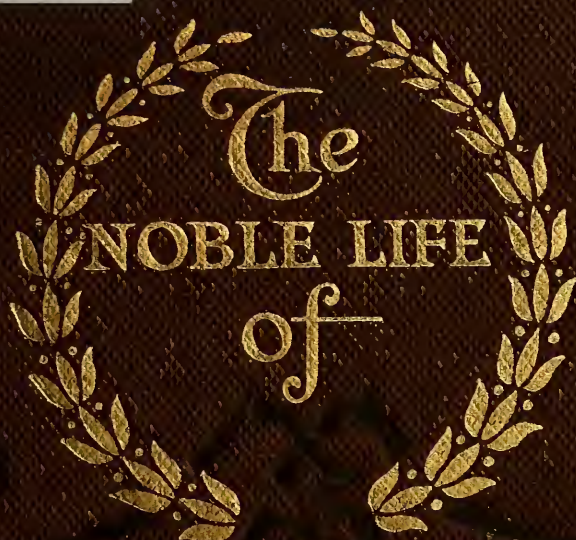


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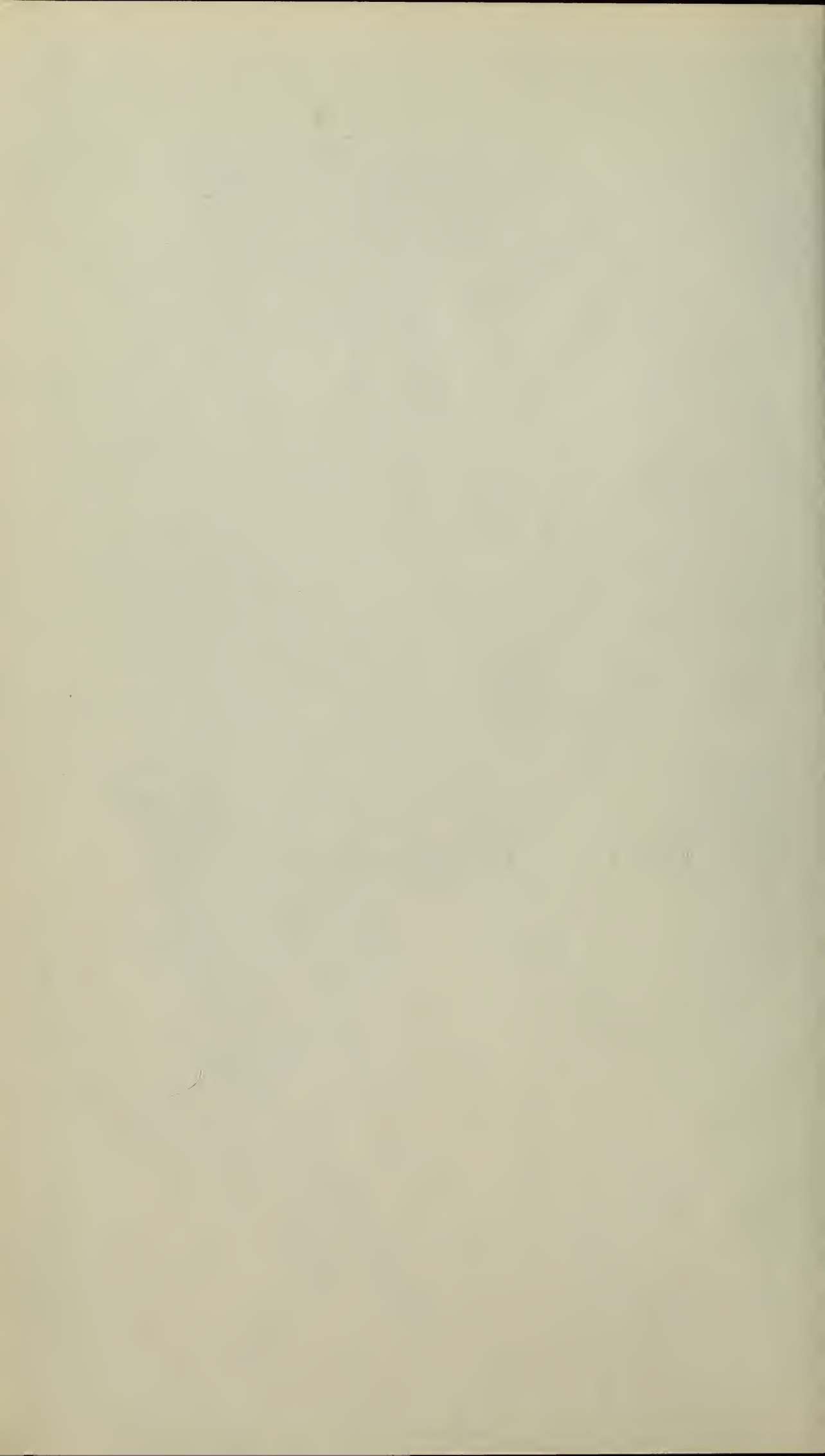
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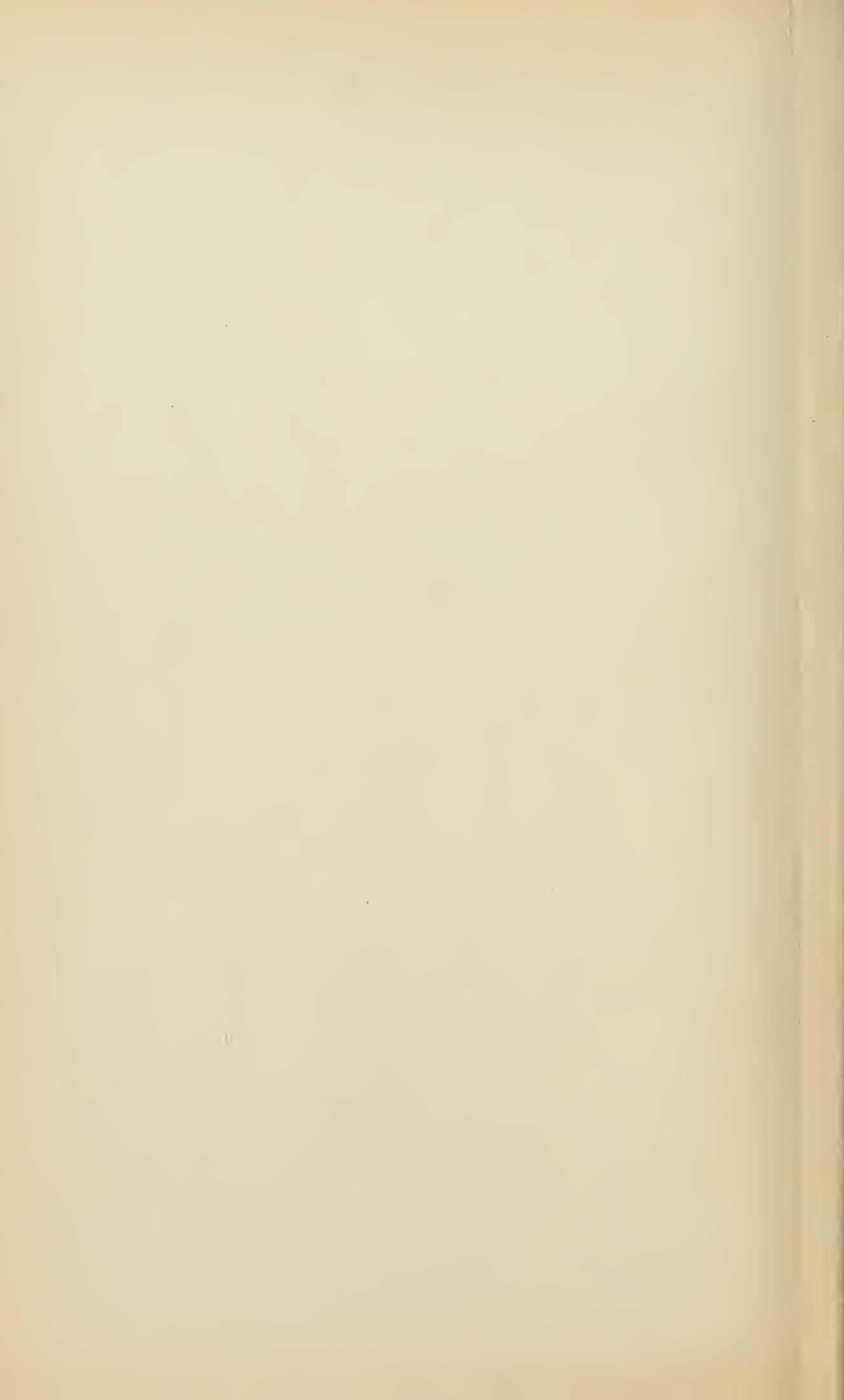
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LESTER THOMAS SUNDERLAND





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MRS. SARAH BROADHEAD SUNDERLAND (Lovell) and her two sons,
REV. JAMES SUNDERLAND, D.D. (left), and REV. JABEZ
THOMAS SUNDERLAND, A.M., B.Th. (right)

Biographical Sketch and Recollections
of the Lives
of
Thomas Sunderland (2d)
and
Sarah Broadhead Sunderland (Lovell)
and
Genealogical Notes
on their Ancestry and Posterity

BIOGRAPHY by
Rev. James Sunderland, D.D.
and
Rev. Jabez Thomas Sunderland, A.M., B.Th.

GENEALOGICAL NOTES
collected, arranged and published by
Lester Thomas Sunderland

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI, U. S. A.

1914

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Levi Thompson Sunderland
Feb. 21, 24

WILLIAMSON

1914

WILLIAMSON

14/2/8
N.F.C. 8/2/41

Inscription

To my three sons

Elmer James, Paul, and Allan Boulter,
*this volume is affectionately inscribed with the
hope that the lives of heroism and self-sacrifice
therein portrayed, which made possible their
being "Sons of America," will inspire a deep
sense of gratitude, and incite them to high,
noble, sacrificial living and unflagging, righteous
endeavor.*

J. W. Hurlburt

Kansas City, Mo., U. S. A.

March, A. D. 1914



ELMER JAMES SUNDERLAND



PAUL SUNDERLAND





ALLAN BOULTER SUNDERLAND

LIST OF PHOTOGRAPHIC REPRODUCTIONS

	PLATE No.
Sarah Broadhead Sunderland (Lovell) and her two sons, Rev. James Sunderland, D.D., and Rev. Jabez Thomas Sunder- land, A.M., B.Th. (Frontispiece)	I
Elmer James Sunderland (Facing Page 6)	II
Paul Sunderland	III
Allan Boulter Sunderland	IV
"Hobcote House," near Haworth, England (Facing Page 20) .	V
Mrs. James Sunderland, <i>nee</i> Mary Elizabeth Partridge (Facing Page 73)	VI
Mrs. Lester Thomas Sunderland, <i>nee</i> Georgianna P. Boulter (Facing Page 75)	VII
Thomas Sunderland (2d) (Description) (Facing Page 84) . . .	VIII
Mrs. Thomas Sunderland (Lovell), <i>nee</i> Sarah Broadhead . . .	IX
Mrs. Salmon Bush (Rice), <i>nee</i> Martha Sunderland.	X
James Sunderland	XI
Mrs. David Chambers, <i>nee</i> Anna Sunderland	XII
James Albert Sunderland	XIII
Mrs. John E. Hodge, <i>nee</i> Ruth Sunderland	XIV
Lester Thomas Sunderland.	XV
Ralph Everett Sunderland	XVI
Clyde Herwood Sunderland	XVII
Mrs. Howard Hamilton Bliss, <i>nee</i> Laura Grace Sunderland . .	XVIII
Mrs. Alfred E. Moore, <i>nee</i> Mary Sunderland	XIX
Mrs. George W. Breed, <i>nee</i> Eda Lizette Moore	XX
Albert Augustus Moore	XXI
Mrs. Arthur D. French, <i>nee</i> Clara H. Moore	XXII
Charles Israel Moore	XXIII
Mrs. Luther M. Butman, <i>nee</i> Hattie Isadore Moore	XXIV
Martha Rose Moore	XXV
James Rand Moore	XXVI
Mrs. John Everett Clough, <i>nee</i> Harriet Sunderland	XXVII
Allen Everett Clough.	XXVIII

	PLATE No.
Mrs. Louis E. Martin, <i>nee</i> Nellora Harriet Clough	XXIX
Mrs. Arthur H. Curtis, <i>nee</i> Ongola Martha Clough	XXX
Warren J. Clough	XXXI
Mrs. Lawrence N. Upjohn, <i>nee</i> Gratia Clough	XXXII
Jabez Thomas Sunderland	XXXIII
Mrs. Homer E. Safford, <i>nee</i> Gertrude Sunderland	XXXIV
Edson Read Sunderland	XXXV
Florence Sunderland	XXXVI

TABLE OF CONTENTS

	PAGE
Proem	13

Part I. Sketch of the Lives of Thomas Sunderland (2d) and Sarah Broadhead Sunderland (Lovell).

Rev. James Sunderland, D.D.

	PAGE
I. Parentage and Youth	17
II. Early Wedded Life	19
III. A Growing Family	20
IV. Toil and Thrift	21
V. Preparations for Removal to America	23
VI. The Voyage	24
VII. A Birth at Sea	26
VIII. Experiences on Landing	26
IX. New Life in the New Land	27
X. New Land Experiences Continued	29
XI. Father's First Illness	30
XII. In the "Red House"	30
XIII. Maple-Sugar Making	31
XIV. Farm Experiences	32
XV. A Heroic Mother's Way of Help	33
XVI. Kindness of the Neighbors	33
XVII. Hope Against Hope	34
XVIII. The Termination	35
XIX. My Father as I Knew Him	37
XX. Our Little New Home	39
XXI. Changes in the Family	40
XXII. Mother Visits England	41
XXIII. Mother's Advancing Years	42
XXIV. Her Peaceful End	43
XXV. Funeral and Interment	45
XXVI. Mother's Posterity	45

Part II. Recollections of Thomas Sunderland (2d) and Sarah Broadhead Sunderland (Lovell).

Rev. Jabez Thomas Sunderland, A.M., B.Th.

	PAGE
I. My Dream of My Father	49
II. Earliest Recollections of My Father	50
III. Father's Death and Funeral	51
IV. Mother's Sorrow and Heroism	52
V. Money-earning	52
VI. The Children at School	54
VII. Hard Work and Happiness	54
VIII. The Little House on the Hill	55
IX. Luxuries and Privations	57
X. Mother's Resourcefulness	59
XI. Foresight, Horror of Debt, Self-Reliance	59
XII. Cheerfulness and Humor	60
XIII. Anti-Slavery and Temperance	62
XIV. Mr. Cyrus Lovell	62
XV. Mother's Eight Years in My Home	63

Part III. Genealogical Notes on the Ancestry and Posterity of Thomas Sunderland (2d) and Sarah Broadhead Sunderland (Lovell).

Lester Thomas Sunderland.

Ancestry on the Sunderland Side	67
Genealogical Chart of Sunderland Family	Facing page 67
Ancestry and Relations on the Broadhead Side	68
Genealogical Chart of Broadhead Family	Facing page 68
Thomas Sunderland (2d) and Family	70
Posterity Table—Thomas (2d) and Sarah Broadhead Sunderland . .	72
Rev. James Sunderland, D.D., and Family	73
James and Mary Elizabeth Sunderland's Daughter, Anna	74
James and Mary Elizabeth Sunderland's Son, James Albert	74
James and Mary Elizabeth Sunderland's Daughter, Ruth	75
James and Mary Elizabeth Sunderland's Son, Lester Thomas	75
James and Mary Elizabeth Sunderland's Son, Ralph Everett	75
James and Mary Elizabeth Sunderland's Son, Clyde Herwood	75
James and Laura A. Sunderland's Daughter, Laura Grace	76
James and Mary Elizabeth Sunderland's Granddaughter, Mary Louisa .	76
James and Mary Elizabeth Sunderland's Grandson, Samuel Sunderland	76

	PAGE
James and Mary Elizabeth Sunderland's Grandson, David Albert . .	76
James and Mary Elizabeth Sunderland's Grandson, Edwin Milroy . .	77
Mary Sunderland (Moore) and Family	77
Mary Sunderland Moore's Daughter, Eda Lizette	77
Mary Sunderland Moore's Son, Albert Augustus	78
Mary Sunderland Moore's Daughter, Clara H.	78
Mary Sunderland Moore's Son, Charles Israel	79
Mary Sunderland Moore's Daughter, Hattie Isadore	79
Mary Sunderland Moore's Son, James Rand	79
Mary Sunderland Moore's Granddaughter, Lucy Julia	80
Mary Sunderland Moore's Granddaughter, Edith Mary	80
Harriet Sunderland (Clough) and Family	80
Harriet Sunderland Clough's Son, Allen Everett	81
Harriet Sunderland Clough's Daughter, Nellora Harriet	81
Harriet Sunderland Clough's Daughter, Ongola Martha	81
Harriet Sunderland Clough's Son, Warren John	82
Harriet Sunderland Clough's Daughter, Gratia	82
Harriet Sunderland Clough's Granddaughter, Hazel Grace	82
Rev. Jabez Thomas Sunderland, A.M., B.Th., and Family	82
Jabez Thomas and Eliza Jane Sunderland's Daughter, Gertrude . .	83
Jabez Thomas and Eliza Jane Sunderland's Son, Edson Read . . .	83
Blank Leaves for Continuing Records	85 to 100
Index of Sunderland Family	101
Index of Broadhead Family	107
Index of Marriages Into Sunderland Family	109
Index of Towns, Cities, Etc.	111



PROEM

THE publication of this work, inscribed to my three sons, is a loving tribute to my Father, Rev. James Sunderland, D.D., who, now in the evening of a long and active life of self-sacrifice and helpfulness, resides at No. 1584 Hopkins Street, Oakland, California. It was there, in the home of her first born, that the noble, heroic Mother, whose character and life this volume portrays, lived her last years and passed away.

The sketch of my Grandmother's life was originally written by my Father, with no thought of its being published in this form, and when such was proposed he suggested if his Brother, Jabez, would also contribute his recollections of his Mother, much of interest and value would be added to the work. This characteristic thoughtfulness of my Father will be appreciated, after reading my Uncle Jabez's delightful memoir.

It subsequently appeared that a genealogy might create added interest in the entire work, therefore that plan was adopted, and credit is due my Father, Rev. James Sunderland, D.D., my Uncle, Rev. Jabez T. Sunderland, A.M., B.Th., and my Cousin, Allen E. Clough, Esq., for valuable assistance in accumulating the genealogical data.

Later I decided to endeavor to procure and reproduce photographs of all direct descendants down to and including the third generation, and after considerable effort, and, in some cases, repeated appeals, the several hesitating members of our tribe, in spite of their modesty (which is a characteristic family trait) were, by artful maneuvering, persuaded to send me their photographs, which are hereby gratefully acknowl-

edged and herein reproduced. In the absence of recent photographs the latest obtainable were used, but many were toned so as to preclude effective and satisfactory vignetting; others could have been vignetted, but that process mars the photograph and some of them were loaned me on condition that they would be returned in good order; therefore, the reproductions, as published, are the best the artist could do under the circumstances.

For convenience of those who may essay to continue their family records, suitable blank forms have been provided and bound in the back of this volume.

A copy hereof has been provided and, where the address is known, will be sent gratis to each direct descendant, now living, of my Grandmother.

This work is a labor of love and the outlay it represents a thank-offering, and it is my sincere hope that the perusal of its pages may impress the descendants of my Grandmother with a realizing sense of appreciation and gratitude for her sturdy virtues, which vouchsafed their physical, and made possible their spiritual, well-being.

LESTER THOMAS SUNDERLAND.

Kansas City, Missouri, U. S. A.
March, A. D. Nineteen Hundred Fourteen.

PART I

Sketch of the Lives

of

Thomas Sunderland (2d)

and

Sarah Broadhead Sunderland (Lovell)



By their son

Rev. James Sunderland, D.D.

*"A great character, founded on the living rock of principle, is *** not a solitary phenomenon, to be at once perceived, limited, and described. It is a dispensation of Providence, designed to have not merely an immediate, but a continuous, progressive, and never-ending agency. It survives the man who possessed it; survives his age,—perhaps his country, his language."*

Sketch of the Lives of Thomas Sunderland (2d) and Sarah Sunderland (Lovell)

By REV. JAMES SUNDERLAND, D.D.

I. PARENTAGE AND YOUTH.

THOMAS SUNDERLAND was born in Yorkshire, England, July 8, 1813. He was the son of Thomas and Martha Sunderland. The family name of his mother was Pearson. His father and mother had four children: Sarah Ann, Susanna, Thomas, and Susey. Sarah Ann married John Gill, and lived at Lane Ends and Oakworth. Their children living were William, James, Mary, and Joseph, and are all married and living at Oakworth or Keighley, Yorkshire. Susanna married Joseph Midgley. They lived in Thornton. They had several children. The parents are dead, as are also John and Sarah Ann Gill. The Midgley children went to Australia, and they have dropped out of sight. Mary married William Sharp. Their children are Emma, Smith, David, Chryssie, and Walter, who are all living near their mother at Oakworth. Mr. Sharp died some years ago. Susey Sunderland married Joseph Tuley. Both are dead. Two children are left.

Thomas Sunderland remained with his mother, working the farm which she had rented, until he was nearly of age, at about which time he married. He received as much education as was usual for the young men of his time in that vicinity, viz.: he learned to read and write and the primary principles of arithmetic.

His father died when he was a small child. The father was drafted into the British army and sent to Ireland, where the exposures he suffered, and the hardships endured, resulted

Biographical Sketch of

in his death. His mother lived to an advanced age. She died in Oakworth at the age of eighty-eight, where she is buried.

Thomas early gave attention to the claims of Christ, was converted, and united with the Wesleyan Church at Oakworth, where he remained a member until his removal to America in 1844. He was the only one of his own family who settled in America, so far as I know.

Sarah Broadhead was born near Halifax, Yorkshire, England, March 7, 1814. Her parents were James and Harriett Broadhead. Her father married very young, while yet an apprentice to the blacksmith trade. Sarah and some other of his children were born before he had completed his apprenticeship. His wages being very small, the burden, care, and support of the children fell chiefly upon the mother. From earliest childhood the children were taught the utmost helpfulness and economy, and upon Sarah, as the oldest child, with younger ones following, was naturally thrown a measure of service that would usually be expected only of older ones.

Upon the completion of his apprenticeship, his employer having died, her father succeeded to the business, and, beginning with no capital, one can well imagine the strenuous life of service which was lived by the children as well as by the parents.

The father was a thrifty man, with high ambition to succeed in business, and he achieved ultimately a large measure of success financially, accumulating what, under the circumstances, was regarded as a considerable fortune.

Early in Sarah's life the family removed to Thornton Hill Top, a place favorable for his business specially from the proximity of stone quarries and coal mines, where he opened a shop, and where he remained until his removal to America in 1844. Thornton Hill Top was a suburb of Thornton village, and some three miles from Bradford. Here Sarah grew up. Her three brothers were all early taught their father's trade. Sarah early learned to weave, and so helped out her own and the family exchequer, and gained for herself the knowledge of a trade which stood her in good part in the trying experiences of a later period of her life.

Thomas and Sarah Broadhead Sunderland

Her father and mother were both members of the Wesleyan Church at Thornton, and in the cemetery adjoining the chapel the mother lies buried.

Sarah was early taught Christian principles by a praying mother, and in the Sunday-School and Church, and early responded to the claims of Christ, beginning the new life and uniting with the church of her parents. Before her marriage she became a tract-distributer and a Sunday-School teacher. She had the elements of leadership born in her, and early became a leader among the young people.

Those were the days when the education of girls was not generally thought to be necessary. Sarah was as well educated as the average of her time and vicinity, but she was taught little more than a knowledge of reading and some knowledge of the Bible. The art of writing she learned in later years,—from her own children. It was always to her, in later years, a matter of deepest regret that she could not have had better educational advantages in her girlhood. She was a lover of learning, and when her own children grew up she sought for them the best educational advantages that her circumstances would allow.

II. EARLY WEDDED LIFE.

On Christmas Day, 1833, while she was yet under twenty years of age, she was married to Thomas Sunderland, in the Parish Church in Bradford. These two were thrown together and drawn into mutual attachment chiefly by their common religious faith. They were both, like Zacharias and Elizabeth, "devout before God," and belonged to the same denomination. It is worthy to be known and copied by their descendants that the Family Altar was set up from the beginning of their life together. The union was a happy one. The husband was a thrifty young farmer, with little money, a clear head, a determined purpose, and a strong body.

The young bride was brought to the new home on a little rented farm of twenty-five acres on the Yorkshire Hills, a place which he had before worked for his mother, but which he was

Biographical Sketch of

now to work for himself. "Hobcote Farm," three miles from Keighley (which was the market town), and one mile from Haworth, seems to one familiar with the rich soil of the prairie lands in America, like a hard place to make a living. It was hilly, and naturally poor land, the most of it redeemed from the "moors." Rents were high, and taxes and "Church rates" also, and it was a constant struggle to gather the money to pay these exacting demands. They must not only be paid, but paid on time, and they were.

No one could have entered more fully and heartily and helpfully into the plans of her husband, and of their new life, than did this young bride. No husband could have had a more devoted and efficient helpmeet. Besides working the farm, the husband, with his horse and cart, earned considerable sums of money, the wife, during his absence, milking the cows, caring for the milk and butter, and the young growing stock, besides the home and children.

On the long winter evenings the husband wove "hucka-back" on his loom in the house to add to their income. The wife also had a loom and, as her strength would allow, added to their income in the same way.

III. A GROWING FAMILY.

They remained on this farm ten years. Here five children were born to them, James, Martha, Mary, Harriet, and Jabez. The first three were sent to school and obtained the beginnings of their education, the parents having determined from the beginning that their children should have better educational advantages than they had had.

During these years the parents were faithful members of the Wesleyan Church, which met at Oakworth. From my earliest remembrance I never knew a Sunday on which my Father did not attend church, and usually twice, although he had a mile to walk to the chapel. The children were early taken to the Sunday-School, and though the school was held in the morning before the preaching service, and the schoolhouse in which it was held was a quarter of a mile beyond the chapel,



"HOBKOTE HOUSE"

NEAR HAWORTH, YORKSHIRE, ENGLAND

every Sunday the father, taking the hands of his little children, went with them to the school. He said to them "Come!" and not "Go!" Mother also frequently, even when she had very little children, was found in her seat at the chapel with her little ones at the morning service.

IV. TOIL AND THRIFT.

These ten years on "Hobcote Farm" were years of strenuous toil for both husband and wife, but they were happy years; there was love in the home. Their little children were welcomed when they came, with all the added responsibility and care which their coming brought; they met it with joyful devotion, counting their children a "heritage from the Lord." Their children were consecrated to God from before their birth. It has been said that the most important thing in one's life is to be well born, and the children of our parents were certainly well born in many respects; they were given good physical constitutions, a bent to the best moral and religious characters, and, while they were not born into luxury, they were born into a good degree of comfort, and to the truest parental love and care, and to a training along the best lines and to the best degree which the strenuous life and limited means and opportunities of the parents allowed them to give.

The discipline would, perhaps, at this day be considered somewhat severe, but it is to be judged by the times and circumstances under which it was administered. Absolute unquestioning obedience was always insisted upon by both Father and Mother. Beyond doubt the ideal was correct, and far better than the laxness of parental authority and the consequent want of respect on the part of children for parents and for all authority, which in too many cases we see today, while the means of enforcing it might sometimes have been too rigorous, too exclusively physical. No pains were spared to teach the children, not only obedience, but helpfulness, industry, and economy, and the deepest respect for sacred things and for the aged. And the children were happy, and with such training, when misfortune in future years made it necessary, they were

Biographical Sketch of

ready to devote themselves cheerfully to such helpful toil as seemed needful for the support of the family, though they were much younger than children now are who are put into such labor.

During these years on the "Hobcote Farm" there was little sickness in the family. A strain which Father received by slipping on the ice while helping his horse on a slippery hill with its heavy load, was the most serious illness suffered. He was laid up for some weeks. Mother was strong. The place for milking the cows in the summer was down on the lower part of the farm, nearly a quarter of a mile away. It was her common practice to carry the milk up the hill to the house, a heavy pail, with from twelve to sixteen quarts of milk, on her head, and another not so heavy in her hand.

Our home was seven miles from the home of Mother's parents. It was Mother's custom, when she wished to visit her parents, to walk this distance, frequently returning the same day. I have walked at her side many times when she walked and carried a babe.

Mother did not take kindly to some of the familiarities practiced by some of the country people, and especially in regard to nicknames. No one of the laboring or farmer class was ever called "Mister;" only so-called "gentlemen" were entitled to this honor. The use of nicknames was almost universal. She disliked and resented the calling of her husband "Tom." One day a neighbor called at the door and in a familiar way said "Where's Tom?" "Under the table," Mother instantly replied. The man was not a little astonished, but looking under the table he saw the family cat. After receiving a brief lecture on the impropriety of nicknames he departed.

One of the visits to Mother's parental home will never be forgotten by the writer. It was in the spring of 1843. Word came to us that Grandmother was very ill. Mother started at once to visit her, taking me with her, going as usual on foot, and carrying Brother Jabez, fifteen months old, in her arms. We found Grandmother near to her end. What were the communications between mother and daughter I never knew. She called me to her bedside alone to give me her parting message.

It was a simple message, but plain and faithful, about the things of the soul, the necessity of preparation for the life to come, and closed with asking me to promise her that I would meet her in Heaven. The scene and the words never left me until I had entered upon the life necessary to fulfill this promise. I have thanked the Lord many times for this visit, and the faithfulness of my dear old Grandmother.

V. PREPARATIONS FOR REMOVAL TO AMERICA.

About the end of the ten years' life on "Hobcote Farm" the idea of emigrating to America was decided favorably. Some years before an uncle of Mother's, Rev. John Broadhead, a Wesleyan minister, with his family, had gone to America, and settled in Chautauqua County, New York. In 1842 William Broadhead, a brother of Mother's, also left England and settled in Jamestown, New York. The reports received from these relatives of the better opportunities for securing homes for themselves and their children, were very encouraging to our Father and Mother. Though they had prospered quite as well as their neighbors in similar conditions, and had accumulated a little means,—enough to carry them to America,—they saw no hope, if they remained in their native land, of securing such a competence as would provide adequately for times of possible misfortune, or for old age. Their children were growing up, and they foresaw the time when they should receive a better preparation for life than they themselves had received. They could foresee for them no better prospects for life than to repeat the strenuous toil of their parents, with no better reward than they had received. This was the chief motive which led them to leave home and native land and kindred for a new and untried country.

Accordingly, in November, 1843, an auction sale was made at the "Hobcote Farm" of farm products, stock, farming tools, household furniture, and of almost everything possessed, as nothing could be taken to America but clothing, bedding, and a few household treasures.

Biographical Sketch of

The family left the old home, made sacred by ten years of happy toilsome life, and the birth to them of five children. For three months the family lived near to a worsted mill, where they were able to find work for their brief stay. Father and James secured employment at the loom and the spinning frame and so added to the means necessary for their long journey. Mother also worked in the mill part of the time, besides doing the cooking and otherwise caring for the family.

At six o'clock Father and James, and often Mother, were in their places in the mill, though James was less than nine years old. Half an hour was allowed at eight o'clock for breakfast, and at twelve for dinner, and then they worked on until six o'clock. This was before the time when the English law protected young children from such long hours of labor.

VI. THE VOYAGE.

On the 8th day of March, 1844, a single horse and cart carried the family, with their frugal belongings, the first stage of their journey to Hebden Bridge. It was a cold, sleety, forbidding day, but purposes were firmly fixed, hopes were high, and hearts were warm, and, nothing daunted, they pressed on. At Hebden Bridge they took the cars (then the most crude affairs, like our common box cars, with board seats around the sides) for Liverpool, reaching this seaport the same day.

Father had had correspondence with a shipping agent concerning a suitable ship to sail in, the date of sailing, etc., and had engaged passage. To their amazement they found, on arrival in Liverpool, that the ship they expected to sail on had gone two days before. Repining was useless. The only thing to do was to find another ship, but none could be found which would sail in less than a week. It became evident after a little while that the family had fallen into the hands of a shark, who had purposely deceived them about the time of sailing of the previous vessel in order to make money out of their entertainment while they were delayed, and probably also by securing them for passage on a less worthy vessel which did not find it

easy to obtain her desired quota of passengers. They took passage on the ship "Chester," bound for New York, having their place in what was called the "Second Cabin." As one thinks of the accommodations it is difficult to this day to refrain from indignation. The "Second Cabin" was simply a large room below, in the stern of the ship, with bunks on three sides, and nothing to separate the passengers from each other. The two-story bunks were filled with a strange mixture of men, women, and children. The cabin was poorly lighted, only a few port-holes besides the hatchway, and the latter could not be open in stormy weather. There were no conveniences. It was a place of foul smells and foul words. It was represented to them before sailing as a comfortable and respectable place,—that no one would be allowed in the cabin but respectable people. Fortunately their berths were in the corner next to the side which had no berths. Their big deal chest, which held their belongings, partly enclosed a little space in front of their berths, and a sheet helped to complete the enclosure, so that they had more privacy than was common, but it was a very small space for a family of seven. Captain Wilson showed many kindnesses to them, and especially to the mother and the little girls.

The voyage was very rough and tedious. At one time the ship drifted twenty-four hours before the gale, with its helm broken and useless. In another storm the main yard-arm was broken away, and the ship careened so that it was doubtful whether she could be saved. The jib-boom was also carried away, which added to the shock and peril. The scene in the Second Cabin during this storm,—and especially when these shocks came,—was almost indescribable. The Captain was obliged to shut down and fasten the hatch, and the passengers were left in darkness to await, in suspense, their doom. There was simply pandemonium. There was, all at once, crying and screaming, cursing and swearing and praying, people on their knees and people raving like maniacs. The scene can never be forgotten by any one who witnessed it.

Biographical Sketch of

VII. A BIRTH AT SEA.

And what made it so hard for our dear Mother was that on the 4th of May, a few days after the storm, there was born to her a little son. So brave was she, so forgetful of her own comfort in her devotion to the good of her family, that she had dared to take this long and tedious voyage while in this condition. So brave was she that not a passenger in that crowded room knew what had happened that night until the crying of the babe awoke them. The parents had not expected this event until they should have reached their destination in the new land, and if they had not been detained in Liverpool, and had sailed on the vessel on which passage was first engaged, they would have easily reached their destination in time; it made the voyage to New York in four weeks, while the "Chester" was eight weeks and one day from port to port. It proved quite unseaworthy; the great wonder was that it did not go down at sea.

The little boy born at sea was named, by request of the Captain, who had shown the family many kindnesses, Chester Wilson, after the ship and the Captain.

VIII. EXPERIENCES ON LANDING.

It was a joyful day when they landed in New York. Their route lay along the Hudson River to Albany, thence by the Erie Canal to Buffalo, where they were met by Mr. William Broadhead, Mother's brother, with a team and wagon, and taken to Busti, Chautauqua County, N. Y., where Uncle William had a farm, and where they arrived June 7th, just three months after leaving their Yorkshire home. This part of the journey was not without its stirring incidents. In New York the drayman, who was engaged to carry their goods from the ship to the steamer, insisted on having his pay in advance. On the way he transferred the goods to another party, who insisted on pay again. There seemed to be no remedy. Father must either submit to the swindle or be left by the steamer. While standing and waiting for the settlement of this matter,

the basket containing all the clothing and fixtures for the babe was entrusted to one of the little girls; in some way she let it go out of her hands, and when looked for it could not be found; some one had carried it off, and the rest of the journey of two weeks had to be taken with no conveniences for the babe.

While passing up the canal James, daringly trying to walk along the side of the boat, fell in, and was drawn out by one of the boatmen by the hair of his head. He knew nothing about swimming, and but for this timely help he would doubtless have drowned.

The accommodations on the canal boat were very meager, and untold trials and hardships were endured by the mother on this part of the journey. Few others could have endured them, but through them all this brave mother kept hopeful and cheerful, inspired by a high and noble purpose, and by the hope of securing better things for herself and her children.

An amusing incident occurred at Lockport. While the boat was passing through the locks Father went to the stores to find some molasses, as they cooked their own food. He enquired for it by its English name of "treacle." He went to store after store, but no one had any. He thought it very strange that no grocer had so common an article as "treacle." At last he saw some in a store and learned the American name for it, and the reason he had not found it before.

IX. NEW LIFE IN THE NEW LAND.

Their new life in the New World began on a farm in Busti, Chautauqua County, N. Y., about one mile from Busti Corners, on the south side of Stillwater Creek, on a farm which Uncle William Broadhead had bought. The old log house, which had been in service ever since the land was occupied, was a very poor affair, but it was used until a new house was built. The crops were already growing, and Father was ready for the haying and harvesting.

Here Father had his first acquaintance with "Indian corn." One of the amusing things which occurred was the following:

Biographical Sketch of

Going into the field one day to get some "roasting ears," he was not for a time able to find any. He had seen the ears of other grain growing on the top of the stalks, and he naturally supposed that corn would grow in the same way. He examined the tassels, but found no ears until at last something farther down on the stalk attracted his attention. This was an occasion for many a laugh in after years.

In the summer our Grandfather, James Broadhead, and his family arrived from England. Among them was Mother's brother, James, a large, strong man, a vigorous blacksmith. He had a great ambition to "fell" a great tree, and there being some large pines in the pasture, he set out one morning with his ax to lay low one of these giants of the forest. He had never swung an ax, and the last man to swing an ax with grace or efficiency is an English blacksmith, but with great courage and vigor he set to work. He chopped all around the tree. When noon came the tree seemed little nearer falling than when he began, but after dinner he returned to the attack. Toward night it became a serious matter which way the tree would fall, as he had chopped equally on all sides and the tree stood nearly perpendicular; at last it fell, and the chopper was not caught under it. With as much pride as some would have seen the fall of an empire, did our young English champion hear the crash of this tree and witness its great body prone upon the ground.

While living in the old log house Mother had her first serious sickness in an attack of erysipelas on her face and head. She recovered in due time. Soon after her recovery our dear little ocean-born brother, Chester Wilson, was taken ill and died. His sickness was of short duration (dysentery), but very severe. The peculiar circumstances of his birth, and the hardships to which he had been subjected, had, in a special way, enshrined him in the father's and mother's hearts, and his removal brought a great sorrow to them. He was, perhaps, the brightest and most winsome of the children in the minds of the parents. He was buried in the old Busti Cemetery on the farm of Hiram Bush. There seemed to be no proper record kept of the graves in this cemetery, and the grave is lost sight of, much to our sorrow. Great as was this loss, so severe

were the trials which came to the family in the future years that Mother was much helped toward reconciliation to that loss and affliction. He escaped these trials, and so full were her hands that she was glad to be released from the needed service at the time when it seemed as if not another ounce of burden could have been borne. While this loss was very dark to Mother at the time, in the light of future events she learned to look and say "He doeth all things well."

X. NEW LAND EXPERIENCES CONTINUED.

As winter came on the old log house was found unfit to live in. The new house had been finished, and was occupied by Grandfather's family (a large one.) With much discomfort, both families were crowded into it.

This winter the children had their first experience in the district school. The school was near. The three oldest children attended. We had only a three months' term, but I well remember the teacher,—Miss Sarah Broadhead, a cousin of Mother's,—and the studies I pursued, arithmetic, grammar, and geography, besides reading, writing, and spelling; the first three were entirely new to me. The schoolhouse was very rude, small, with plain benches without backs, with desks against the walls, the sharp edges of which were the only supports for our backs. When we used the desks we had to turn around and lift our feet over the benches. My tenth birthday came while I was attending this school.

One of the perplexing things of our early life was the preparation of fuel. Always accustomed to the use of coal, and not being familiar with the different kinds of trees, or the preparation of firewood or the use of the ax, the task of such preparation was a difficult one. The different kinds of wood were only learned thoroughly by some amusing experiences, as when Father drew to the house a log of linn or basswood, thinking that it was maple. While the preparation of the firewood was easy enough, to make it burn was quite another thing, as all who have ever tried to burn green basswood well know.

Biographical Sketch of

XI. FATHER'S FIRST ILLNESS.

Father was engaged much of the time, the first winter, in cutting and drawing logs to the sawmill. He did not at first realize the greater severity of the winters over those in England, nor of the necessity of warmer footwear. There he had worn heavy-soled shoes, full of nails; wearing them here in the greater cold, he soon froze his feet quite severely. This was the beginning of his serious troubles. It was very hard for him to give up his work, even for so severe an affliction. In January he added to his frozen feet a severe cold, and on the 29th of that month he was prostrated with inflammation of the lungs, the first sickness of his life that ever threw him upon his bed. He called a physician, the man who had attended Mother in her attack of erysipelas. The medical treatment did not affect him well; he changed doctors and yet his improvement was very slow.

In the early winter Father had purchased a farm half a mile nearer Busti Corners, of which he was to have possession March 1st. When this time came he was still sick; however, the family was moved, and the new house taken possession of. One may imagine what a trial it was to this ambitious man to be kept at home and in bed at such a time. The farm had been bought largely on credit, with the expectation of earning much of its value from the soil and in other ways. The courage and strength of the mother were brought into play, while the beginnings were made on the new farm, and all was being done that could be done for the recovery of the sick husband.

XII. IN THE "RED HOUSE."

The family life in the "Red House" (a title by which it was familiarly known) was begun under dark shadows, shadows which were destined to grow darker very rapidly. Early in April Father went to Busti Corners. A drizzling rain set in and he was caught in it. He was still far from well. He caught a cold and was thrown upon his bed again, this time with a peculiar kind of paralysis. It grew worse and worse

until he entirely lost the use of his hands, arms, feet, and legs. He could alone move slightly his head and the fingers of his right hand. He could talk and eat, the latter only as he was fed, being as helpless to feed himself as a dead man. Indeed, his entire body was entirely beyond his power to move.

One may imagine the condition of our dear Mother. Her five children were to care for, the eldest but ten years old. The new farm was to cultivate, everything was to be purchased, farming tools, stock, and all things for the house, and for the table, and nearly all of Father's money had been paid on the farm. Father was more helpless than a little child; he must be fed, lifted, turned, and waited upon more than a little child. It is scarcely possible to realize Father's helplessness, or the awful strain it was upon Mother to lift him and care for him; without love it would have been impossible.

After a time Father's condition became known to the neighbors, and Mother had some help in caring for him. A special debt was due to Captain Taylor, who was our nearest neighbor. He was old and not able to labor much on his farm; he spent much time in our home, and especially later, when it was believed that rubbing would be helpful to Father, he came every day for months, and rubbed him for hours at a time.

XIII. MAPLE-SUGAR MAKING.

Among the first things to do on the new farm was the improvement of the sugar-making season, by tapping the maple trees. There were perhaps eighty trees. Utensils had been purchased with the farm. Securing the tapping of the trees in some way not now remembered, Mother and I attempted to "run the sugar bush." It was entirely new business to both of us, but we managed to provide enough sugar and molasses to last the family through the year. One catastrophe occurred, which is still in very vivid remembrance. Being left in charge of the boiling down, I thoughtlessly left it one day to visit a neighboring camp, and being absent longer than I intended, on

Biographical Sketch of

returning I found the syrup burned to a cinder, and so, of course, all our labor wasted.

We worked this "sugar bush" two seasons. The second season a great many honey bees were noticed about the buckets. They were finally traced to a large elm tree in our woods, where they had their home. Later the tree was cut down and there was taken from it two hundred and eight pounds of honey and comb and bee bread.

XIV. FARM EXPERIENCES.

Neighbors were very kind in helping to put in, cultivate, and harvest the crops. Mother was the manager, and I had to be the main dependence for the work. I shall never forget my breaking in to the plow. It was the second season that we were on the farm. The previous season a piece of three acres had been broken up and planted to corn. It was full of stumps and loose stones, and it was an "elder patch." The second year we wanted to sow it to wheat to make bread for the family; for this purpose it must be plowed early. We had a pair of oxen and a new cast-iron plow, poorly scoured. On this piece of ground, too early to be dry enough, and with this plow and these oxen I had my "breaking in." The plow was far too heavy for my boyish strength. The elder roots, the stones, and the stumps were terrible impediments. The oxen did not like to obey my squeaking voice. The plow was often thrown out by the stones and elder roots, and often got fast under the pine roots. It was a hard task, but, encouraged by our undaunted Mother, it was done and the wheat grown on that ground furnished bread for the family that year.

The same year a piece of two acres was wanted for corn. It lay below the wheat field, and near the bank of the creek. The land was covered with logs, partly decayed. These logs must be cleared off before the land could be plowed. The plan was to cut them in lengths which the oxen could draw, to draw them to the bank of the creek, and roll them over. Mother helped in this rolling of the logs, which was the hard-

est part of the clearing. Both of us suffered in after years from the heavy lifting, but the land was cleared and the corn raised.

XV. A HEROIC MOTHER'S WAY OF HELP.

How to provide for the family during these years was a serious question. At best, the cultivation of the farm was poor,—not at all what Father would have given it,—and, of course, crops were proportionately poor. Then not a little had to be paid out for work on the farm; doctor's bills were heavy. The idea of debt could not be endured by either Father or Mother.

To help out, Mother conceived the idea of weaving, thus utilizing the knowledge of this art which she had gained in earlier years. There was a great deal of spinning and weaving of wool for both men's and women's wear, and also of flax for wear, and for towels and bed linen, and almost the only carpets known in that section were rag carpets. Accordingly Mother procured a loom, and sent to England for a "fly shuttle" and an English "harness" and reeds. No one in that section had ever seen a "fly shuttle." It proved well adapted to much of the weaving which she found to do. Many dollars were earned by her in this way, the children helping as they could, in warping, and winding the bobbins. How she found either time or strength to do this, with the care of her husband, her children, the house, and the farm, it is difficult to see, but she did.

XVI. KINDNESS OF THE NEIGHBORS.

I cannot forget,—and I must not omit to mention,—the exceeding kindness and helpfulness of our neighbors in Busti. We were strangers, and from a foreign land. We had lived among them not long enough to be much acquainted; and yet they could not have been more kind or helpful if we had all been born and reared among them. They were nearly all

Biographical Sketch of

Americans, fairly intelligent, with moderate belongings, and most of them members of the churches. They were not only sympathetic in kindly calling and in words, but in practical deeds. Many helped at times, in seeding, cultivating, and harvest, even making "bees" to do this work. They also made donation parties, bringing in liberally things needed by the family, and some money. The last one made brought about \$200 worth, mostly of the products of their farms and homes. None of our family can ever forget the kindness of these people, and the name of "Busti" will ever arouse in their hearts deepest emotions of gratitude.

XVII. HOPE AGAINST HOPE.

Father laid for more than a year in the helpless condition already described. Physicians were entirely baffled. Few of them could diagnose Father's case. The Homeopathic and Eclectic physicians were better agreed than the Allopathic physicians. Somewhat more than a year from the time of his suffering the paralysis, he began to show signs of amendment. All sorts of remedies had been tried, but without avail. At last it occurred to Captain Soule, the miller, a kind-hearted man, and a mechanical genius, that the use of electricity might help him. Accordingly, he himself constructed an electrizing machine for Father's use. Taking a large glass jar, he attached to it a crank with wires, arranging the positive and negative poles of a battery. He produced a current by means of a pad covered with quicksilver, which he held upon the jar as it was turned. Handles were attached, and held in the hands of the patient. He received a shock as the operator touched the pole of the machine. The electricity was applied to different parts of the body. This went on for some months, and this, with the rubbing by Captain Taylor, were the means, so far as we can see, by which he was released from his helpless condition.

The signs of improvement were very faint at first. I can well remember as one of the first important and stirring inci-

dents of that period in our home, when Father told us that he believed he could move his toes. Previously he had been unable to move a hand or foot, or even a toe. In the greatest haste the bed clothes were pulled up to see, and, sure enough, and with a joy that I can hardly describe, we saw his toes move. It gave us hope.

Very slow was his improvement, but there was improvement, and after months he could sit up in a chair. To enable him to use his limbs, a "run round" was built in the woodshed. An upright post was placed so that it would revolve; a transverse arm was mortised into it high enough to rest his arms upon when he was standing. Into this a bow was inserted, like an ox bow. He was lifted from his chair, and the bow put under his arms and into the transverse arm, and bearing upon the arm he could drag his feet after him, until at last he gained some power to use them, and could walk with the aid of crutches. This event was reached about a year and a half after his first attack with the paralysis. It is impossible to describe the cares and burdens which the mother bore during all this time, but under it all she was brave and hopeful. Quite as remarkable was the patience and hopefulness of our Father in all his sufferings. When the time of improvement came he caught anew the feeling of hope which was common to all the family.

However, the hope of recovery was not to be realized. He had scarcely begun to get about the house a little on crutches when a new trouble set in. He was seized with a diarrhea which proved chronic. It held him for nearly a year, greatly reducing his strength. He was better off, however, in some respects than he had been; he was not as helpless. He could help himself to some extent, and he was not to the burdened mother and wife so much of a care.

XVIII. THE TERMINATION.

When at last this trouble was checked hope of recovery was renewed, but again all were doomed to disappointment. Soon an abscess formed on his right hip. This was exceed-

Biographical Sketch of

ingly painful. After being lanced, it discharged very copiously and for some months, but at last it ceased to discharge and the sore was healed. Again hope of recovery sprang up, but soon it was dissipated by the gathering of another abscess. This, however, was smaller and of shorter duration than the first, and when it healed it was thought probable that this was the last effort of the system to rid itself of the poison that was working within. Alas! Hope sunk when a third and larger, more painful, and more virulent one than either of the others gathered on the point of the hip.

Despite all efforts of physicians and loved ones, nothing could stop the awful preying upon the system of this deadly abscess. His flesh wasted away, his strength was steadily reduced, and with great suffering it drained away his life. He passed away January 25, 1849, four years lacking four days from the day he was thrown upon his bed with inflammation of the lungs.

He was buried in the Busti Cemetery opposite the churches. A few years later a simple marble headstone was placed at his grave by loving wife and children. A few years since his two sons had the headstone set in cement, and a granite footstone placed, with the word "FATHER" upon the top of it. Rev. George Pegley, a Wesleyan minister, the pastor of the church which Father and Mother attended, officiated at his funeral, preaching from Revelations 14:13.

The nature of Father's disease was a mystery to many physicians. Either they could not diagnose it, or they were unwilling to acknowledge what it was and its cause. After much consideration, the family believe that the cause was an excessive amount of calomel, given by Dr. Weld, the first physician who attended him. He was known to use a great deal of calomel in his practice. Father knew very little about doctors, having had little occasion during his life to employ them. Dr. Weld was the popular doctor of that country. He had seemed to do well for Mother the summer before in her attack of erysipelas, and naturally he was called when a doctor was needed in the family, and with unquestioning confidence Father would take what was prescribed for him. We learned during Father's sickness that Dr. Weld said that he

gave him nineteen double portions of calomel. When asked if so large an amount was not dangerous to the patient, he replied, "You can't kill an Englishman."

Taking cold before he had fully recovered from his illness, and while much of the mercury was still in his system, was doubtless the cause of his paralysis and of his later troubles.

Whether he took exactly nineteen double portions or not, it was undoubtedly true that he took an excessive quantity of this powerful drug. With this diagnosis agreed most of the physicians who did not themselves administer this drug freely. And so to the malpractice of a physician was due these four years of suffering, and the robbing of his family and the world of his useful life, and the awful burdens that fell upon our dear Mother, that broke down her physical health and left her in widowhood while yet young, and the children fatherless in this strange land.

XIX. MY FATHER AS I KNEW HIM.

As I remember my Father, my Brother, Jabez, and my Sister, Martha, most resembled him, of any of the children. No picture of him was ever taken. Photographs were then unknown. Daguerreotypes were beginning to be known in America, but he had not seen them in England, and after coming to America he was too busy and too intent upon his purpose to secure a home for his family until he was taken sick, and then it was too late. As I remember him, he was of medium height, weighing probably about one hundred fifty pounds. His forehead was rather square, and all his features were regular. His hair was dark. His frame was symmetrical, and well knit together. He had every appearance of having a constitution which might serve him to old age. While his father died young, it was from excessive exposure in the English army. His mother lived to be eighty-eight years old.

My remembrance of him is the remembrance of a boy, and, of course, is very defective. I was fourteen years old when he died, but for four years before his death he had not

Biographical Sketch of

been with his family in the activities of life. I could, during that time, only know him as a sufferer.

In my earlier life I remember him as a hard worker. He was often up before daylight and off with his horse or horses, and carts, to his work, and often the darkness came before his return. Much of the business of their lives, such as collecting for his work, for milk and butter, and the various products of the farm, and the rent of a cottage which belonged to the place, was done by Mother. This saved his time to earn, and he always claimed that Mother was a better collector than he was; she had more courage to push a slow debtor.

He was highly esteemed by his neighbors as a thrifty and honorable citizen.

In his family life he was a lover of home and of his family. Though not demonstrative in his affections, he was a loving husband and father. He provided well for his household. His home was well furnished for his time and circumstances. While wearing his plain farmer's clothing at his work, he always dressed well on Sundays and on all social occasions, and he always provided respectable clothing for his family.

His religious life was without ostentation. He conscientiously believed and practiced Christian principles as taught by the Wesleyan church, to which he and Mother both belonged. He took his children, while yet very young, both to the Sunday-School and to the preaching services. The family always sat together in the same seat, a front seat in the gallery, just at the minister's left hand, in the old Oakworth Chapel.

From my earliest remembrance, always when at home, after the children were up Father observed family worship, reading to us from the Holy Book and kneeling and praying with us all. This was a regular thing in our English life. If, through the week he had been absent, as he often was, and so unable to observe family worship, he would always observe it on Sunday morning. Both Father and Mother were very faithful in the observance of the Lord's Day; nothing would tempt Father to engage in any ordinary labor on that day, or to do anything that would mar its religious character. If he had hay or grain down on that day, and rain should threaten which might be supposed

to seriously injure it, he would trustingly wait for the week day to get it in, and he never lost by so doing.

Above almost everything else he hated a lie, and nothing would bring swifter or more severe punishment upon us than to have swerved from the truth.

It is due Father to say that he was a good citizen. When he came to America, he came to be an American. He took a broad view of his citizenship. He early took steps to become "naturalized," and from the first took a deep interest in whatever belonged to the duties of a citizen. He early imbibed Abolition sentiments, and was much interested in the election of 1844, specially favoring the election of James G. Birney, the Abolition candidate for President.

XX. OUR LITTLE NEW HOME.

Before Father's death Mother had secured for a home a little place of two and one-half acres, half a mile from Busti Corners, on which there was a small but comfortable house. This was secured partly by the industry of herself and children, partly by the kindness of Uncle William Broadhead, and partly by a small gift from Hon. Gerritt Smith. Here she lived, after Father's death in 1849, until 1856. During much of this time her health was poor; she had broken herself down caring for Father and her family.

Her children worked out much of the time and brought their earnings for the support of the home. Both Martha and Mary did this when they received only fifty cents per week working in families. James was working for Uncle William, in Jamestown, at the time of Father's death. In the summers of 1851 and 1852 he worked on farms, receiving respectively \$8.00 and \$9.00 per month.

In the fall of 1853 a select school was taught at Busti Corners by Alva Bush. This James attended. Mr. Bush was a most excellent teacher, and the benefit derived by James enabled him to get a certificate for teaching. The next winter he taught the district school on Pine Ridge, about a mile from home.

Biographical Sketch of

It is due to Mother to say that she always manifested the deepest interest in the education of her children. While the opportunities of the older ones were limited, she encouraged them in the best possible use of such opportunities as they had, and in every way reasonable she denied herself for them.

Martha and Harriet and James secured enough learning so that they taught district schools successfully while yet quite young. Later Harriet graduated from a college in Iowa, and Jabez from the old University of Chicago, and the Baptist Union Theological Seminary, of the same city. Harriet later became a useful Foreign Missionary to the Telugus in India, with her husband, Rev. John E. Clough.

In the spring of 1854 James went to Canada, where his uncle, James Broadhead, had secured for him a country school. He taught here until a severe attack of chills and fever obliged him to resign and return home. The following winter he taught the school in his own district. Always the earnings of all the children were, up to this time, brought home to Mother.

In the spring of 1852 James was converted, and not long after all of the rest of the children, and all, except Jabez, united with the Baptist Church in Busti; later he united with a Baptist Church in Iowa. This action of her children led Mother to consider her own duty, and finally she was baptized and united with the same Church as her children.

Not long after Father died Mother's sister, Emma, who had married Silas Cook, died at Lodi, N. Y., leaving an infant daughter, Emma. This child Mother took and brought up as her own. Emma lived with Mother until her marriage to Mr. Perry Clough, of Strawberry Point, Iowa. Emma's father died a few years after his wife, and Mother cared for Emma until her marriage, and without remuneration.

XXI. CHANGES IN THE FAMILY.

The spring of 1855 brought serious events to Mother. James took his final leave of the parental home. He went to Iowa to begin the founding of a home for himself, settling at

Thomas and Sarah Broadhead Sunderland

Strawberry Point, Clayton County. The rest of the children were also much of the time away from home, either at school or at work.

In 1856 Mother married Mr. Cyrus Lovell, and went to live with him on his farm in the same township. The same year Mary also married Mr. Alfred E. Moore. In the fall of 1857 James was married in Jamestown to Mary E. Partridge, and returned to his home in Strawberry Point. Martha married Mr. Salmon Bush the following year, and they also settled near Strawberry Point. About the same time Harriet and Jabez came West, and lived with relatives until Jabez went to Burlington, Iowa, to college, and Harriet married.

Not long after Mr. Lovell sold his farm in Busti and brought Mother also to Strawberry Point, where they bought a little farm near the village. Here Mother again united with the Baptist Church, of which at that time James was pastor. Here she and her husband lived in comfort until the death of Father Lovell in 1880. It is scarcely necessary to say that she was highly esteemed and loved by all who knew her.

XXII. MOTHER VISITS ENGLAND.

Mother had long desired to visit again the scenes of her early life, and in 1889 an opportunity was afforded her. James and his wife were appointed delegates to the World's Sunday-School Convention, to be held in London in July, and Mother went with them, sailing from New York June 19th, on the Steamer "Bothnia." Jabez and his wife sailed later from Montreal. All joined in their visits with our English relatives. At that time Mother's sister, Mrs. Mary Booth, was living at Thornton Hill Top, close to Mother's childhood home. Father's sister, Mrs. Sarah Ann Gill, was living at Oakworth. Aunt Sarah Ann's children, Mrs. Mary Sharp, William, James, and Joseph Gill, were living, some at Oakworth, and some at Keighley. Two of Uncle John Tuley's children were also living. A few other more distant relatives were also living. Cousin Mary Sharp, a widow for some years, was living in Oakworth with

Biographical Sketch of

her five children. Mother missed many old friends and relatives who had passed away since she left for America. Besides her living relatives, she found many old friends, among them the lady who stood up with her at her wedding in Bradford at Christmas, 1833.

Mother greatly enjoyed this visit, and the memory of it was always a joy to her in her after life. She was not able to walk about much, and did not attempt any journeys about the country. She was especially pleased to see the old Oakworth Chapel before it was torn down. Here she and her husband worshiped together during all their married life in England.

Mother and Jabez and James and their wives returned together to America on the Steamer "Lake Superior," sailing from Liverpool September 6th for Montreal, where they landed September 16th.

One after another of her children left Strawberry Point. Harriet, with her husband, went to India in the winter of 1864 as a Missionary to the Telegus. Martha's husband, Salmon Bush, enlisted in the army in 1862, and in 1865 settled in Oil City, Penn. Jabez was away at college, and for a time in the army. James was called to the pastorate of the church in Vinton, Iowa, and moved there in November, 1866. So she was left without any of her children near.

XXIII. MOTHER'S ADVANCING YEARS.

In 1880 her husband died, and she was left alone. Disposing of her home, she lived the rest of her life with her children, a longer or shorter time with each one. Her daughter, Martha, died in January, 1903; at the time of this death Mother was living with her in Dell Rapids, South Dakota. Wherever she lived it was her constant study how to make herself useful in the home. And in every home she was more than welcome. Previously Harriet had died in Evanston, Ill., in 1893. After the death of Martha, Mother came to California to live with her son, James, in Oakland. In her advanced age and feeble health it required no little courage to take the long journey across the

Continent. A weakness of her heart made crossing the mountains the more trying. Her son, James, and daughter and Grace were with her, rendering her all the help and comfort possible. She greatly enjoyed the climate of her new home (which allowed her to sit out of doors) and also the fruits and flowers which she found so abundant.

An addition was built to the house, with conveniences for her comfort, but her stay was far too short. While her health had been fairly good for her age, we could see that she was slowly failing. A cataract on one eye had brought entire loss of sight of that eye. She became conscious that another was forming on the other eye; it had progressed far enough to affect her sight. She feared entire blindness, and she shrank from the prospect. She was a great lover of reading, and spent much of her time in reading the best books, and she feared that she would be deprived of this great privilege.

After coming to Oakland she was able to go out but little, except as she was taken to ride in a carriage by her son, but friends soon made her acquaintance, and their frequent visits gave her much comfort.

XXIV. HER PEACEFUL END.

Her disposal of the means which she had accumulated shows a characteristic worthy of notice. She had always been generous in helping relatives and friends who were in need, yet she had about \$2,500 to dispose of. Her daughter, Mrs. Rice (Martha), had provided in her will for Mother's support while she lived, so that she had her own accumulations to dispose of. She decided to do this while she lived. This she did, giving most of it to her children, and heirs of her daughter, Harriet; \$100 she sent to the Mission of Pundita Ramabia, in India, and \$100 to the Unitarian Mission in the Khasi Hills, India.

The close of her life came quite unexpectedly. Early in September (1904) she took a cold which she was unable to throw off. Her trouble gradually assumed the form of uræmic poison-

Biographical Sketch of

ing. It was evident to the doctor, as soon as he examined her, that this would probably be her last sickness.

On September 7th she fell asleep at 7 o'clock P. M. and slept until 7:30 A. M. the next day. The next night she slept longer. Upon awakening on both days her mind was bright and clear. She conversed with a good deal of interest upon her soon approaching end. We had very comforting conversations with her concerning her spiritual state. My wife and I both prayed with her, and she seemed comforted thereby.

During her closing days her mind was chiefly occupied with spiritual things. She prayed much for herself and her children. In prayers offered at her bedside she joined heartily, as well as in the reading and speaking of Scripture and in the hymns that were sung.

Someone had given her a Christmas card with the hymn on it beginning:

"Sun of my soul, my Savior dear,
It is not night if thou be near."

She asked that it be read, and she greatly enjoyed its reading. After hearing the Twenty-third Psalm she insisted on sitting up. With reluctance we helped her up, fearing it would hasten her end. After sitting up twenty minutes, she wished to be put back to bed. She was helped immediately, and at once she sank away, dying without the slightest struggle. She gently breathed her life away at 6:30 P. M., September 11, 1904. Her age was 90 years, 6 months and 4 days.

Three of her children had preceded her to the heavenly life: Chester Wilson, in October, 1844, aged 5 months; Harriet (Mrs. John E. Clough) in May, 1893, aged 53 years; Martha (Mrs. Dennis Rice) in January, 1903, aged 67 years.

She left three children: Mrs. Mary S. Moore, of Jamestown, N. Y.; Rev. Jabez T. Sunderland, of Toronto, Canada; and Rev. James Sunderland, of Oakland, Calif., at whose home she died.

Thomas and Sarah Broadhead Sunderland

XXV. FUNERAL AND INTERMENT.

The funeral services were held at the home of her son, with whom she was living, on September 13th. The address was made by Rev. C. M. Hill, D.D. He was assisted by Rev. E. R. Bennett, Rev. A. W. Rider, and Rev. Gilman Parker.

Hymns that she loved were sung—"Home of the Soul," "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and last, what was perhaps her favorite, "Sun of My Soul, My Savior Dear."

The body was taken to Chicago for burial, her son, James, accompanying it. She was buried in Oak Woods Cemetery, beside the body of her daughter, Martha, and Martha's first husband, Salmon Bush. An appropriate granite monument was placed at her grave.

XXVI. MOTHER'S POSTERITY.

She was blessed with a large posterity. She had, at the time of her death, twenty-four grandchildren, and fifty great-grandchildren, a total of eighty direct descendants. Including those who had married her children and grandchildren, she had had a total of one hundred and six in her family, of whom ninety were living at the time of her death.

All of her children, and all of her grandchildren, and all who had married into her family up to the time of her death, were professing Christians.

No one could become acquainted with the facts of Mother's life without feeling that she was much more than an ordinary woman. Few women have endured such hardships. The experiences on board the ship were such as to try the bravest soul. The burdens which she bore, in connection with the sickness of her first husband, were extraordinary, and such as few women have ever borne. The illness of her husband appealed to her constant and deepest sympathy, as well as called for the most excessive toil. The loss of her husband, who, previous to his last illness, had always been well and strong, and occurring while they were yet young, in the very prime of life, and in the

Biographical Sketch of

new land, far from the home and friends of her youth, brought a disappointment hard to bear.

To be left with the responsibility of caring for and training five children, the oldest but fourteen years of age, with resources exhausted by the long sickness of her husband, would have appalled a less heroic soul. She assumed these great burdens with a patience, a submission to the Divine Will, and a fortitude not often equalled.

PART II

Recollections

of

Thomas Sunderland (2d)

and

Sarah Broadhead Sunderland (Lovell)



By their son

Rev. Jabez Thomas Sunderland, A.M., B.Th.

*"O there are Voices of the Past,
Links of a broken chain,
Wings that can bear me back to Times
Which cannot come again;
Yet God forbid that I should lose
The echoes that remain!"*

Recollections of My Father and Mother

BY REV. JABEZ THOMAS SUNDERLAND, A.M., B.TH.

OF course I cannot recollect my Father at all in the years of his early manhood, before the long illness began which terminated in his death; for he died when I was only seven years old, and his long and terrible illness came on him when I was only three.

I. MY DREAM OF MY FATHER.

And yet, somehow, few things in my thought are more clear or impressive than the picture which I carry in my mind of my Father's—to me—splendid young manhood. It is like the representation of something the realest possible, something actually seen; and it is surrounded by a sort of halo that never grows dim. It seems like a memory, yet, of course, it is not: really, as I know, it is the creation of my imagination, springing from the oft-repeated and loving descriptions given me by my Mother; for nothing used to fascinate me so much, in the years of my Father's illness and in the following years of the family's bereavement, as the stories that she loved so well to tell to us children of that earliest period of their married life when Father was so young and strong and handsome, and so full of vigor and hope; when he and Mother had set up and were so much enjoying their very plain and simple but comfortable little home on the small farm at the edge of the moors near Haworth; when their children were coming to them, every one so welcome; when both Father and Mother were working so hard, and such long days, and yet always so cheerfully and bravely, with the

Recollections of

determination to earn and save and get on in the world, particularly for their children's sake.

It seems to me, too, as if I can remember the long consultations of Father and Mother with one another, and with friends, over the grave and weighty problem as to whether they should change all their plans, break up their home, leave their friends and kindred behind, and migrate—not so much for their own as for their children's sake—to America, that far-off land of promise which was attracting so much attention in England at that time. And I can hardly believe that I do not remember the eight weeks' stormy voyage, with its almost incredible hardships, especially for Mother and the little baby brother who made his appearance on the way, and all the rest of that thrilling story which my Brother, James, has so graphically told in the pages which precede this. But I know that all these scenes and events have come into my thoughts from the memories of others rather than from my own, yet they are none the less treasures for which I shall be grateful as long as I live.

II. EARLIEST RECOLLECTIONS OF MY FATHER.

My real recollections of my Father are of him as a sick man, suffering and wasting away under well nigh hopeless physical ailments, brought on a previously strong man by hard toil, extreme exposure, and the seeming ignorance of physicians whom he trusted. But all his suffering is connected in my memory with patient endurance, kindness, remarkable hopefulness and courage, constant solicitude for his family, and an unfailing religious faith.

I well recollect the incident, referred to by my Brother, of the whole family being called to Father's beside to witness the wonderful event, when, after many months of absolute dormancy of his limbs, he was for the first time able to move the toes of one of his feet. I well remember the various mechanical devices resorted to for the purpose of giving exercise to his lower limbs, and especially to assist him in walking, in order that thus his limbs might gain in strength and in responsiveness to his will.

And when at last he could walk a little without being helped, I remember how overjoyed he and we all were.

I think of his face as pale and thin, his eyes as large and fine, his expression as always patient and kindly, and—withstanding his suffering—generally cheerful. His voice I remember best in connection with his singing, for often in his hours of weariness and pain it was his habit to sing to himself, in low tones, religious hymns which he had by heart. I always think of that singing as very sweet, but as touched with pathos because connected with his suffering. Parts of the hymns I remember to this day.

III. FATHER'S DEATH AND FUNERAL.

I shall never forget Father's death and funeral. He died in the night. I was called, with the sad and startling word that the end was probably near at hand and Father must leave us. When I came down-stairs Mother, the older children, and the two or three friends who had come in to help in the last hours, were all in tears. Father was lying very still upon the bed, and as I was permitted to look at him I could see that he was past recognizing any of us. In a few minutes it was found that he had ceased to breathe.

This was the first time that I had come into close-at-hand contact with Death, and I well remember what an inexpressible feeling of desolation came over me and remained for many days. Yet, as I think of the matter now, I imagine that the cause of my feeling was as much my Mother's sorrow as my Father's going away, for it almost broke my young heart to see the tears, which she tried so hard to suppress, constantly filling her eyes and running down her cheeks.

The January day on which the funeral occurred was dark, cold, and raw. The ground was bare, and the roads were very rough. How strange seemed the burial! The neighbors were very kind, but how gloomy was the day! And when all was over, how different seemed the home with Father no longer there!

Recollections of

IV. MOTHER'S SORROW AND HEROISM.

Notwithstanding her deep sorrow, Mother lost no time in giving way to her grief, but set herself at once, and resolutely, to the task of caring for her five children, the oldest of whom was only fourteen. Father's long illness had, of course, consumed all of the small savings that he brought from England. More than that, the terribly hard strain which that illness had put upon Mother, who, in addition to her other toil, was his constant attendant and nurse through it all, had seriously impaired her health and strength, and made her a sufferer for all the rest of her life. But with no complaints, she set her face bravely to the future. Her love for her children, her trust in God, and her unwillingness to be in any way dependent upon others, bore her up. She had hands trained from her very earliest childhood to useful, varied, and efficient work, a clear and wonderfully resourceful mind, and a heart as stout as ever beat in a woman's breast.

The problem before her was many-sided. Five mouths must be fed; five bodies must be clothed; and then—what weighed much with her—five minds must be trained, for, from the first, it was her earnest desire and purpose—as it had been Father's—to give all the children the best possible education. I say "five," but in a little while the five increased to six, for it was not very long after Father's death that the death of Mother's youngest sister, Emma, and her husband, left a little motherless and fatherless babe, whom my Mother's great unselfish heart took into our home to share with us what we had, and to be cared for and brought up as her own child.

V. MONEY-EARNING.

Mother's main resource for earning money was weaving—weaving for the neighbors flannel cloth, linen (or tow), towel-ing, and especially rag carpets; the story of this has been told in the preceding sketch. We also received some small returns from eggs and butter sold at the village store, for we kept a few hens and a cow. The cow was pastured in part on our own

small lot, but mainly along the roadside, for cattle then were allowed in some cases, as the expression was, "to run in the road." Our cow always wore a bell and it was my duty to find and milk her night and morning. The bell helped much in the finding, but how many scores of recollections do I have of her straying away and causing me to search for hours before discovering her whereabouts. Once our cow died, and a great calamity it was, for we had no money to buy another; but the neighbors generously joined together and provided us with one.

As soon as we were old enough, all of us children went out to work in one way or another. Before Father's death James was working much for farmers near us, and continued so doing right on. With a little help from a neighbor, he learned to do carpentry work, and this skill he turned to account in earning money, as well as in building for ourselves a much needed barn. He worked for a considerable time in Jamestown for our Uncle, William Broadhead, in his scythe snath factory. He early began to teach school winters. Sister Martha went out for domestic service and to sew, and later did a little school teaching. Sister Mary worked for several years in the home of Mr. Harlow Wellman, who lived on a large dairy farm three or four miles away, and continued there until her marriage to Mr. Alfred E. Moore. Sister Harriet (or Hattie, as she was later called), being the youngest daughter, stayed longer at home as the helper of Mother, but later she became a teacher. I, being the youngest of all, remained at home until Mother's marriage to Mr. Cyrus Lovell, in 1856, doing the work on our little place of two and one-half acres, and working for neighbors by the day or by the month as much time as my home duties would permit.

All of us children cheerfully and gladly gave the money we earned to our Mother, who used it for the family in such ways as she thought wise. Indeed, I think none of us in our subsequent life ever took greater pleasure in anything than we did, in those early years of privation, in doing what we could to share the heavy burden which our Mother had to bear.

VI. THE CHILDREN AT SCHOOL.

In our neighborhood there was maintained a public "district school" for three months each summer and the same length of time each winter. We children attended summers until eight or nine years old, and winters until thirteen or fourteen. I remember, too, that one or two falls a special "select" school, of a little higher grade, for advanced scholars, was taught. In these schools we obtained a pretty good knowledge of reading, writing, spelling, geography, and English grammar, and some of us of elementary algebra, the first principles of geometry, some United States and general history, and the elements of so-called natural philosophy or physics. As I think of these old-time district or select schools, as I knew them, I am impressed with the earnestness of the scholars (for the most part) and of the teachers, and with the excellent work that was done.

Mother was very desirous of further schooling for all of us children. In the case of Martha and Mary, however, this did not seem practical. Later, James carried on extensive studies privately, particularly in connection with the Bible and Theology, and Hattie took a considerable part of a college course. As for myself, Mother helped me to a term of study in the Jamestown Academy the winter that I was fourteen. Then she said to me, "I know how anxious you are for a full college education. I do not have the means to assist you, as I wish I could. But one thing I can do, I can give you your time. Take it, and a Mother's blessing, and get the fullest education you can." By this time she had married, and, therefore, could spare me. So with a grateful heart for all she had been to me and done for me, I left home for nine years of study in preparation for the Christian ministry.

VIII. HARD WORK AND HAPPINESS.

Few families in our day are called upon to work harder or to pass through more hardships and privations than were we. Indeed, most families today, even of those who are counted

very poor, have very little conception of what such hardships mean as we passed through. Many of them have been described in the foregoing pages. All of us children began working almost as soon as we were able to walk, and our work was often hard and through long hours. Were we injured by it? I question if we were. As I look back upon it, I am disposed to think that at least the benefit was far greater than the harm. No doubt children are often injured by too early and too severe toil. What saved us was, we worked amid sympathetic surroundings; we worked for love; we worked to do our part in keeping the family together, and in maintaining the home that we loved—outwardly bare and unattractive, but dear to every one of us because it was our home. Moreover, our Mother tried to guard our health by seeing that we had regular and sufficient sleep, abundant, even if very plain, food, and warm clothing, even though coarse and homely, and often very much mended and patched. Further, she was always alive to our enjoyment, and quick to give us pleasure if she could. She did not frown on play, but gave us opportunities for it whenever they were possible. Although life was strenuous, yet occasional days were found for excursions to Lake Chautauqua, five miles away, for fishing, boating, and bathing, or to the great “timber slashings” in the township of Levant, ten miles away, for picking blackberries, or to the woods for gathering nuts. And, for the evenings, there were plans which our Mother entered heartily into, for “paring bees” (or “apple bees”), and husking bees, and spelling schools, and singing schools, and sleigh rides, and social gatherings of one kind or another for young and old. These things came in often enough to give variety and change and rest and zest to life.

VIII. THE LITTLE HOUSE ON THE HILL.

Our house was small, plain, and very cold. There was a central living room, sixteen feet square, a small pantry, a small bedroom, and a small room (which we called “the spare room”), containing a recess just large enough to hold a bed. In the

Recollections of

living room stood Mother's loom, and there not only the weaving, but all the family work, was done. In the bedroom Mother and one of the girls slept. The rest of the children slept in the garret, or attic, which had a rough floor extending over a part of it. This attic was not lathed and plastered, and was protected from the weather only by the clapboards of the house and the shingled roof, through which the rain came in the summer and storms in winter.

It was a great thing for us that we had a little land, for from it we raised most of our living—hay for the cow in winter, and corn, potatoes, and garden vegetables of all kinds for the family. The corn we raised was shelled at home and ground on shares at Mr. Soule's grist mill, half a mile away. This cornmeal we used constantly for "mush" or "hasty pudding," "johnny cake," and "Indian bread." Two or three years we raised a few bushels of barley, which we got ground into meal and used for bread. Wheat bread we seldom saw; it was too expensive to use except for company. Keeping a cow and raising some corn enabled us to fatten a pig, which, with a chicken now and then on some rare occasion, furnished us with practically all the meat we had. This dearth of meat, however, was occasionally very happily supplemented by a much prized string of fish, longer or shorter, from the millpond, or the Stillwater Creek, or once or twice a year from Chautauqua Lake. These were festive occasions.

I ought not to omit to say that two different years we children were given a lamb. These we raised as pets, feeding them fresh milk when they were little, and later taking the greatest pleasure in supplying them with the freshest grass and the sweetest clover. They were tame as kittens, and playfellows of which we never tired. But, alas! They would not stay lambs, but grew into big sheep, and, worst of all, developed tendencies to butt persons who came near. We had to pasture them "in the road." How well I remember old "Dick" tagging along at the heels of our cow as she grazed in the fence corners by the roadside, or as I drove her home to milk. But the butting propensity of our pets brought them into conflict with the neighbors and our neighbors' children, and

as a result we were obliged to sacrifice them on the altars of neighborhood peace and utility. It was a little solace that they brought us some financial returns.

IX. LUXURIES AND PRIVATIONS.

Nearly every farmer in our region was possessed of a good apple orchard; hence apples were plentiful and cheap, and it was a duty that devolved on me each fall to obtain enough, by picking them on shares from the trees where they had grown or picking them up on shares from the ground where they had fallen, to give the family all we wanted "to dry" and to stock the cellar with a good supply for the winter. In those days there was no such thing as canning, and everybody "dried" apples, berries, and other fruits for use when the fresh fruit was gone. It was for the purpose of paring, quartering, coring, and stringing apples for this drying process that "apple bees" or "paring bees" were held in so many homes. I have no boyhood recollection more vivid than that of these "bees," and of our own and our neighbors' kitchens hung with scores and scores of strings of apples in the process of drying.

Sugar was a luxury of which our family used very little. It was seldom that we bought any cane sugar except in very small quantities for tea. What sugar we had was mainly maple, which was obtained from the farmers round about us, most of whom had sugar camps, or "sugar bushes," as we called them. Sometimes Mother wove for a farmer and took part pay in sugar. Sometimes one of us children received sugar in payment for work. The three springs after my twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth birthdays, I operated as sugar-maker on my own account, engaging small sugar camps belonging to neighbors, tapping the trees, gathering and boiling the sap, and carrying on all the work of sugar-making myself, thus supplying the family with sugar and syrup for a considerable part of the year.

I have said that we made and sold butter from our cows. This paid for most of the groceries and dry goods which we were obliged to buy at the village store. True, our cow was

Recollections of

seldom of the best quality, nor was the food which she was able to find by the roadside always very abundant, but we made the most of what milk she furnished. Nearly all the cream was turned into butter, and our bread was habitually buttered thin that as much as possible might be sold. In place of butter we used milk, most often skimmed milk. I remember scores of meals made up wholly of fresh-boiled potatoes and milk, with a little salt. No article of our diet was more common than cornmeal mush and milk. If the milk was new or unskimmed, it was accounted a luxury.

Not only did Mother, with the help of the older girls, make most of the clothes of the family, including James' and mine, but she wove a good deal of the cloth of which they were constituted. This was a great saving to our finances, even if it did not add a fashionable appearance to our attire. Indeed, in my own case I have many vivid recollections, not only of the home-woven and the home-made nature of my clothes, but of the fact that not infrequently they were formed by a process of cutting down, out of the outworn or outgrown garments of my older Brother, James. This was economical and necessary, but I am afraid that sometimes it did not add greatly to my happiness. To wear a coat two sizes too large, which all one's companions recognize as having belonged to an older brother, does not tend to make a boy a dandy or a dude, to say the least; so I escaped all such perils.

I do not recount these privations and hardships, which we children were called upon to undergo in our childhood, in any spirit of complaint, but rather with feelings of admiration for our Mother, who, by her wise words and noble example, taught us to smile amid them all, to press bravely on, and to overcome them. Notwithstanding these hardships, I do not think of my childhood as dark or gloomy, but as the opposite. I believe that the childhood of few persons born in circumstances of ease and affluence is so happy as was mine. It is not wealth or luxury or self-indulgence that makes childhood happy, but affection and unselfishness, and having something to do for those we love.

X. MOTHER'S RESOURCEFULNESS.

My Mother was possessed of wonderful resourcefulness and wonderful persistence. Whatever needed to be done, she did not hesitate to do, and she almost invariably succeeded. This is strikingly illustrated by the story of her obtaining from far-away England, under very great difficulties, appliances necessary for weaving; her personal direction of the construction of a loom, such a loom as no workman that she could find had ever seen; and her unconquerable determination and perseverance and tact in working up among her neighbors a demand for her weaving. She could weave almost anything that anybody wanted woven; she could because she would. She could spin. She could card flax or wool. She could do almost any kind of sewing or knitting. She could cut garments for herself and her family. She could cook, wash, iron, and do all kinds of housework. She was an excellent nurse, and as a family doctor she was superior to many physicians. She could set up or take down a stove, or paint a floor, or paper or calcimine a room, or mend broken furniture, or make old furniture look as good as new, or manufacture new out of packing boxes. She could dress a wound, or, if necessity demanded, take charge at the birth of a child, or at the illness or death or funeral of a poor neighbor. And if she was resourceful herself, she also taught her children to be resourceful. She would listen to no such word as "can't;" her word was always "try."

XI. FORESIGHT, HORROR OF DEBT, SELF-RELIANCE.

Mother was always saving, economical, prudent, foresighted, a wise and careful parent. She had a horror of debt, and would never buy, or allow us children to buy, anything until we could see clearly how it was to be paid for. Debts unpaid she held to be disgraceful; debts contracted on uncertainties she regarded as dishonest. She would never mortgage the future for the sake of pleasure or ease in the present, or allow another to run the risk of a loss for her advantage. Her motto was, "Economy today, hard work today, self-sacrifice

Recollections of

today." This, she contended, is the road of honor, and also the road to a brighter tomorrow.

However severe her privations, she always lived within her means. If she could not afford a thing, she went without it. However dark the day, she always had a little something laid aside for a possible darker day. Poor as we were, she always welcomed the coming of friends to our home; always she could find a way to accommodate them and make them reasonably comfortable, even if it caused her considerable hardship; and almost always she had some little delicacy or reserve of better food than our common fare upon which she could draw to afford them fitting entertainment and show her pleasure at their presence. Plain and inexpensive as was the clothing of us children, she always had something clean and fresh for us to wear on Sunday, or when we visited friends, or when others came to visit us.

She always "put the best foot forward," to use a common expression of her own. She never let others know of her poverty if she could avoid it. "Why put our burdens on others' backs," she often said, "when they have enough of their own?" Yet she was a sympathetic bearer of others' troubles and sorrows. Bare as was our home, it was the best we could afford and, therefore, she was not ashamed of it. If our furniture was meager, it was paid for. If nothing was elaborate or fashionable or expensive, everything was clean. She had a certain pride that would not let her complain. It hurt her to be pitied. She was very self-reliant, as well as unselfish,—much more willing to help others than to be helped. Indeed, throughout her life, she was a constant angel of mercy and helpfulness to the sick, the suffering, and the needy within her reach.

XII. CHEERFULNESS AND HUMOR.

Mother had in her nature a very delightful vein of quiet humor, which gave much pleasure to others and helped her over many annoyances and many rough places. She liked smiles better than frowns, and her humor and kindness often created

smiles where otherwise frowns would have been. I remember that once, when I was a small boy, a fire caught and burned with considerable fury in the dry logs and brush piles along the shores of a pond near our home. I was much frightened, and several times carried my alarm to her. She tried to console me by saying that she didn't think it would set the pond on fire. At last I came to her, more excited than ever. She smiled, drew me aside sympathetically, and told me in a very confidential way just to watch it, very carefully watch it, and if it did set the pond on fire to come to her and she would give me her cup of tea (she was just setting the tea-table) to put it out with. Her coolness and humor accomplished the end of allaying my excitement; I did not apply for her cup of tea.

She used to tell me, with much relish, a story of a neighbor, Eri. Bennett, a large, strong, rather simple-minded man, with a gruff voice, who was a famous woodchopper. One day he had been chopping wood for us, and ate dinner in our home. Mother had made for dessert a sort of dumpling pudding, with berries in it, boiled in a bag. He liked it immensely, and was served to a large portion. After eating for a time in silence, but with most evident signs of enjoyment, he suddenly burst out in his gruff tone, "Wall! I believe I'd like to have a neck as long as a goose's neck, so I could taste this 'ere pudden all the way down."

She enjoyed, too, relating the experiences of a neighbor, Amy Stockton, a good woman who married late in life, and who undertook to turn to use her great, lazy cat, which was forever lying behind the stove doing nothing. Why couldn't the fellow earn his living by hatching eggs? She set him to the task, and the story, as Mother used to relate it, was humorous enough.

During my boyhood, like all boys, I was intensely fond of "going in swimming." There were places where the water was shallow, and others where it was over my head. After I learned to swim, I liked best the deep places, but she was afraid of them. So, when I would ask permission to go for a swim, she, thinking at once of the danger, was very likely to answer, "Well, if you go to those deep places and get

Recollections of

drowned, don't come back and tell me that I was to blame for not having warned you."

During my college years, when I came home singing my college glees, nobody enjoyed them better, or entered more into their spirit, than my Mother, and the most humorous of them I think she liked the best.

XIII. ANTI-SLAVERY AND TEMPERANCE.

It was always a source of pride to me—and I have no doubt also to their other children—that our Father and Mother, on coming to this country in the midst of the great anti-slavery struggle, at once and unhesitatingly took the side of the slave. Nor was it less gratifying that, although coming from the midst of associations in England in which beer-drinking was almost universal, here they became staunch in their practice and support of total abstinence. I do not think that in our home in this country there was ever a single drop of intoxicating liquor taken by anybody except on the prescription of a physician, and even then only very, very rarely. Indeed, we children were early taught, as everybody ought to be, to beware of liquor-prescribing doctors.

XIV. MR. CYRUS LOVELL.

I have already said that soon after my Mother's marriage to Mr. Lovell, with her consent I left home, for the purpose of obtaining an education. From that time until Mr. Lovell's death I did not see her often except on visits which I was able to make her from time to time, usually during my summer vacations. Mr. Lovell was a man of intelligence and of excellent character, conscientious, religious, kind in his intentions, and respected by all who knew him. Mother's life with him was a reasonably satisfactory and happy one.

XV. MOTHER'S EIGHT YEARS IN MY HOME.

After Mr. Lovell's death, Mother made her home with her children, and to my lot fell the great privilege of having her for eight years with me in my home in Ann Arbor, Michigan. During these years my associations with her were most precious. The dear intimacies of my boyhood years, when we were together and were so much to each other in the little home in Busti, New York, were revived. I think she was very happy with me; and certainly, as for myself, it was one of the greatest satisfactions of my life that I could have her so near me, and for so long a time. In my early ministry I had become a Unitarian in my religious belief. For many years before her death she had been in close sympathy with me in the same thought and faith. Our frequent long talks together were always dear to me, and a source of great strength and inspiration. Living, as we did, next door to my church, she was able to attend the services in all weather, and during all the years, not unless seriously sick, was she ever absent from a sermon, or service of worship, or lecture, or Bible class, or meeting of our women's societies, or social gathering. It was not long before all the people of the church, old and young, had formed her acquaintance; and I need not say that all who knew her quickly learned to love her.

She felt deeply the tragic death of Sister Hattie, and the later death of Sister Martha. But she was comforted by the firm faith that they had gone before to a Heavenly home, to be with Father, and with our little Brother who left us in his babyhood, and with all our other departed dear ones, there to await the coming of the rest of us in God's own good time.

I deeply regretted that I could not be with her in her last illness, but it was a great comfort to know that she was with those who loved her so well, and who counted it a joy to give her their most devoted care.

Beyond all price is the memory of her noble character, and her pure, deep, unfailing, deathless mother-love. Often I wish I might have known my Father as long and as well as my Mother. It was not so to be. But God knows how grateful I am to Him for the priceless possessions I have in both.

PART III

Genealogical Notes on the Ancestry
and Posterity

of

Thomas Sunderland (2d)

and

Sarah Broadhead Sunderland (Lovell)

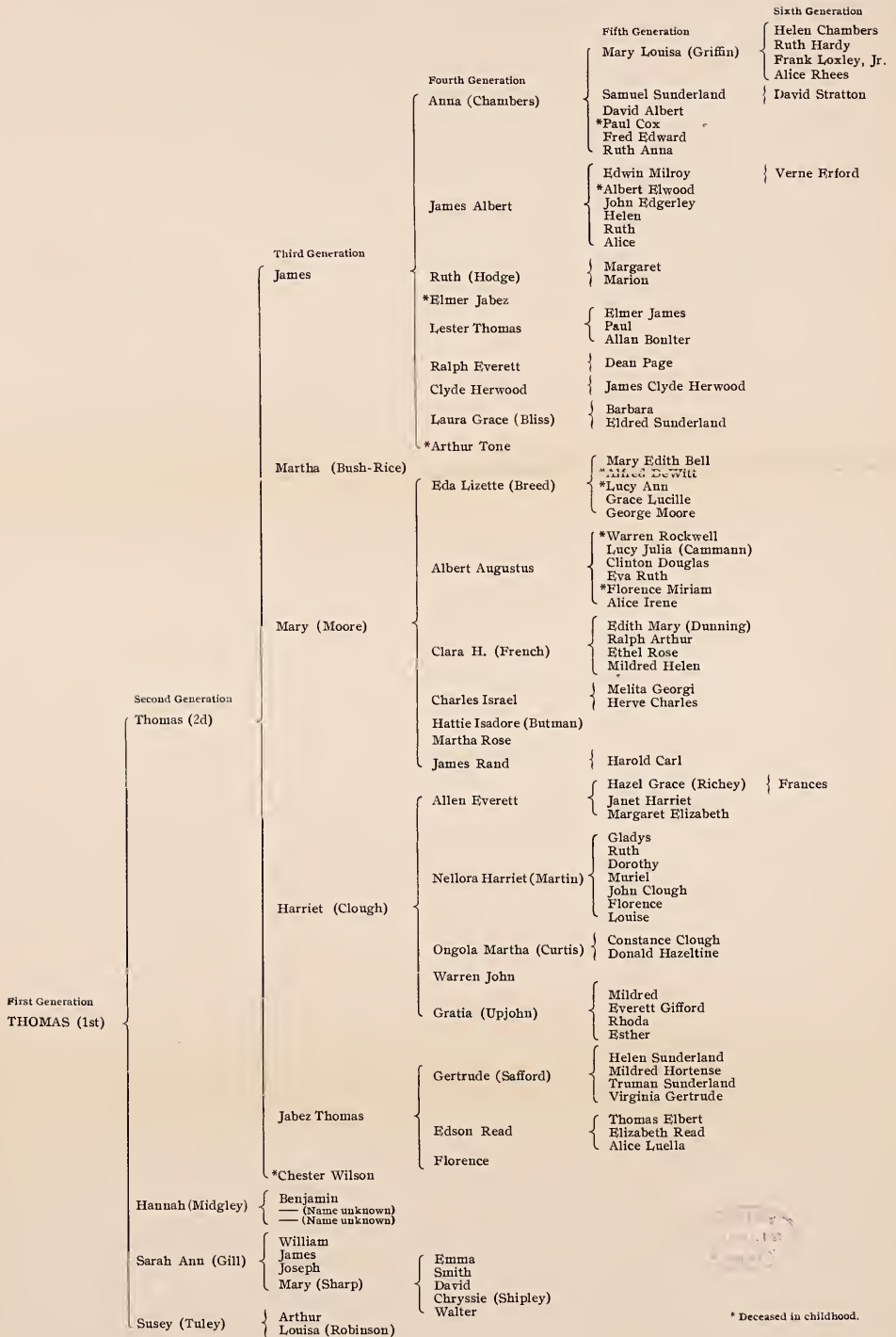


Compiled by their grandson

Lester Thomas Sunderland

*"Would'st thou trust thy name to dumb forgetfulness, or to the
decaying graveyard stone? Nay, rather place it on the pages of the
printed book."*

Genealogical Chart of Sunderland Family



* Deceased in childhood.

Genealogical Notes on the Ancestry and Posterity of Thomas Sunderland (2d) and Sarah Broadhead Sunderland (Lovell)

BY LESTER THOMAS SUNDERLAND.

ANCESTRY ON THE SUNDERLAND SIDE.

THOMAS SUNDERLAND (1ST) lived in Yorkshire, England, was drafted into the British army, served for a time in Ireland, and died soon after his son, Thomas', birth. A bit of a diary, written by him while in Ireland, has been preserved and is in the possession of James Sunderland. Thomas (1st) had a brother, Timothy, living in Keighley, Yorkshire, in 1844. When James and Jabez Thomas Sunderland visited Keighley in 1889 they made inquiries, but could find no trace of him or his descendants. Thomas (1st) married Martha Pearson, who lived to the age of eighty-eight years, her later life being spent at Oakworth, near Keighley.

THOMAS SUNDERLAND (2D) had no brothers. He had three sisters, viz.:

1. HANNAH, who married Joseph Midgley (lived at Thornton.) Both are dead. They had three children; the eldest, Benjamin, visited Jamestown, N. Y., about 1860, afterward went to Australia, and was lost sight of.

2. SARAH ANN, who married John Gill. They had three sons, William, James, and Joseph, and one daughter, Mary (Mrs. Sharp.) William and James Gill live in Keighley. William has no children. James has two sons. Mary (Mrs. Sharp) and Joseph live at Oakworth. Mrs. Sharp was left a

Genealogical Notes of

widow early. Her children are Emma, Smith, David, Chryssie (Mrs. Charles Shipley), and Walter, all of whom, except Emma, are married and have children. All live at Oakworth, near Keighley, Yorkshire, England.

3. SUSEY, who married John Tuley. She has long been dead. They had two children, Arthur and Louisa (Mrs. Israel Robinson.)

ANCESTRY AND RELATIONS ON THE BROADHEAD SIDE.

THOMAS BROADHEAD was the great-great-grandfather of Sarah Broadhead Sunderland (Lovell.) He married Sarah Harrison, of Soyland, England, August 11, 1745. His children were Samuel, John, and Mary.

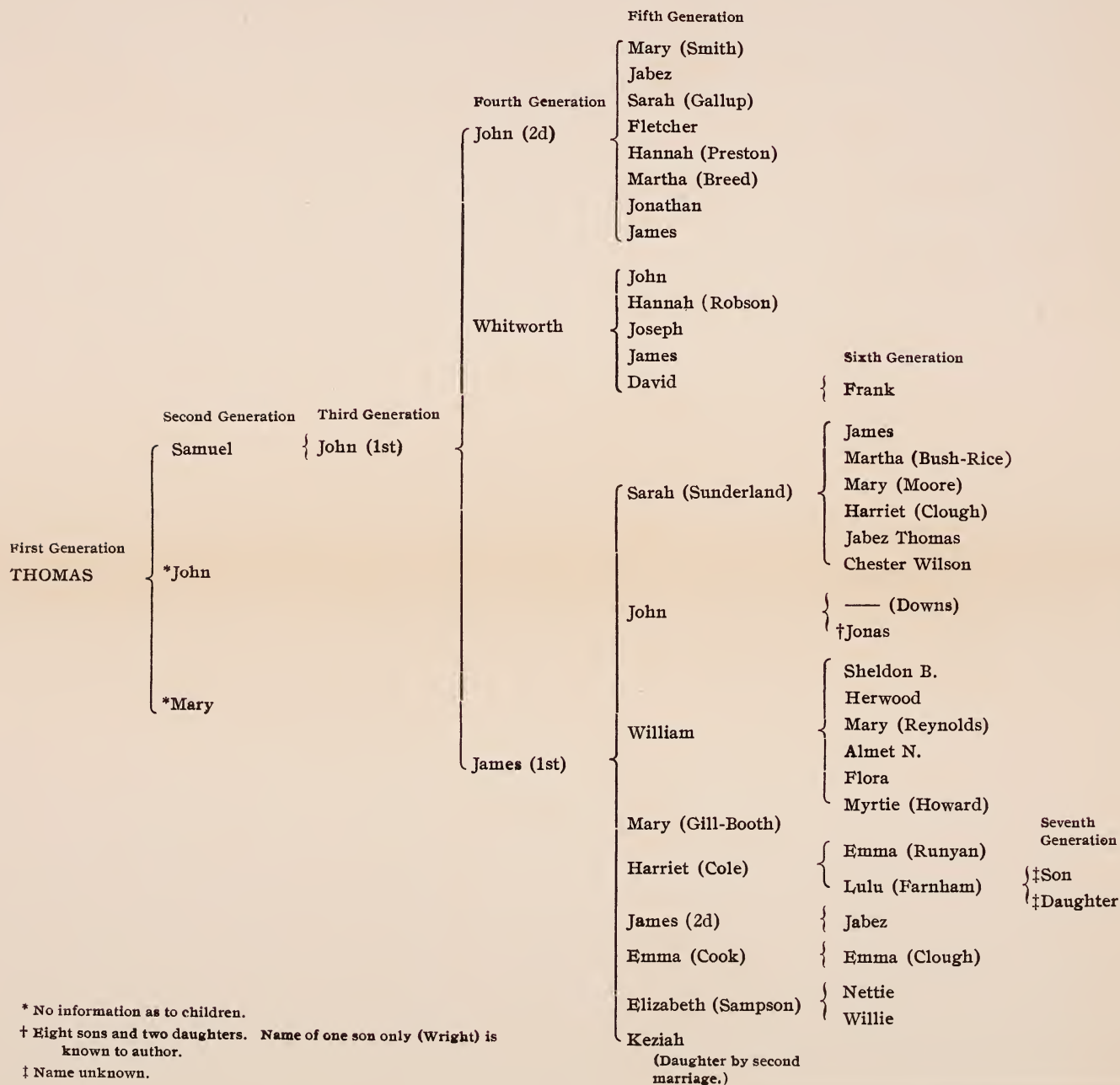
SAMUEL was Sarah (Broadhead) Sunderland's great-grandfather. He married Betty Whitley in April, 1773. One son, John Broadhead (1st), lived at Sage, near Rippenden, Yorkshire, and was Sarah's grandfather. He had at least three sons, viz.:

1. JOHN (2D), who went, about 1830, to Chautauqua County, N. Y., and spent his life as a Wesleyan Methodist minister. He was a tall, fine-looking man, the largest of the Broadheads, and wore a $7\frac{3}{4}$ hat. He had a farm, where he reared a large family of children. His children were:

- (a) MARY (Mrs. Harvey Smith.)
- (b) JABEZ.
- (c) SARAH (Mrs. Evans Gallup.)
- (d) FLETCHER.
- (e) HANNAH (Mrs. Jerome Preston.)
- (f) MARTHA (Mrs. Nathan Breed.)
- (g) JONATHAN.
- (h) JAMES.

JABEZ, FLETCHER, and JONATHAN went to Kansas, where the two former died. Jonathan lives in New Mexico. The others lived and died in Chautauqua County, N. Y., except James, who is still living in Busti, N. Y.

Genealogical Chart of Broadhead Family



* No information as to children.

† Eight sons and two daughters. Name of one son only (Wright) is known to author.

‡ Name unknown.

The Sunderland and Broadhead Families

2. WHITWORTH, a second son of John Broadhead (1st), settled near Franklin, Pa., in 1844. His children were:

(a) JOHN, who was a jeweler, and lived and died in Marshalltown, Iowa.

(b) HANNAH (Mrs. Robson), who lived and died in Pittsburgh, Pa.

(c) JOSEPH, who lived for a time in Jamestown, N. Y., and later lived on a farm in Fayette County, Iowa.

(d) JAMES, who lived in Jamestown, N. Y.

(e) DAVID, who lived in Jamestown, N. Y.; a son, Frank, is now living in Jamestown.

3. JAMES BROADHEAD (1st), a third son of John Broadhead (1st), was born about 1794. He married Harriet Herwood, and lived at Thornton Hill Top, England; was a blacksmith, had a number of men in his employ, and accumulated some little property. In 1844 he migrated to America, locating at Busti, Chautauqua County, N. Y., (following his son, William, who came in 1842.) He lived many years in Busti, carrying on the business of blacksmith and carriage maker. His children were:

(a) SARAH, who married Thomas Sunderland (2d) December 25, 1833.

(b) JOHN, who came to America, and settled on a fruit farm near Brockton, Chautauqua County, N. Y., where he died. He had two children by his first wife, Mrs. Downs (in England), and Jonas Broadhead, who lived and died in Jamestown, N. Y., where he brought up a large family of children—eight sons and two daughters—he and several of his children being employees of William Broadhead in his worsted mill. They are all living in Jamestown, N. Y., except one son, who lives in Los Angeles, Calif. One son, Wright, is cashier of a bank at Jamestown, N. Y.

(c) WILLIAM. After coming to America (Jamestown, N. Y.) he carried on for a considerable time the business of manufacturing agricultural implements—scythe-snaths, grain-cradles, etc. Then he established a worsted mill for the manufacture of dress goods, which he enlarged until his business became very extensive. He married Lucy Cobb about 1846. Their children are Sheldon B., Herwood (deceased), Mary (Mrs. Reynolds), deceased, Almet N., Flora, and Myrtie (Mrs. Howard, of Buffalo.) William Broadhead died May 31, 1910, at the age of ninety-one years.

(d) MARY. Married Joseph Gill. For her second husband she married William Booth. Both are dead. There are no children.

Genealogical Notes of

She visited her relatives in America twice. Sarah Broadhead Sunderland (Lovell) and her sons, James and Jabez, visited her in Thornton, England, in 1889.

(e) **HARRIET**. Married Harvey Cole. Both died many years ago. Left two daughters, Emma (Mrs. Runyan), now living in Buffalo, N. Y., and Lulu (Mrs. Frank Farnham), deceased, who left a son and daughter, both now living in Chicago, Ill.

(f) **JAMES (2D)**. Carried on business for a few years in Allensburg, Ontario, and for many years in Fulton, Ill., where he died. His son, Jabez, is now a merchant in Sedgewick, Colo.

(g) **EMMA**. Married Silas B. Cook. Both died soon, leaving a little child, Emma, who married Perry Clough, brother of Rev. John Everett Clough, and died some years ago.

(h) **ELIZABETH**. Married James Sampson; lived many years at Jamestown, N. Y. Died, leaving a daughter, Nettie, who still lives at Jamestown. A son, Willie, died before his parents.

(i) **KEZIAH** (a daughter by a second marriage.)

THOMAS SUNDERLAND (2D) AND FAMILY.

THOMAS SUNDERLAND (2D) and **SARAH BROADHEAD**. Married December 25, 1833, in Bradford, Yorkshire, England.

THOMAS SUNDERLAND. Born July 8, 1813, in Yorkshire, England. Died January 25, 1849, in Busti, Chautauqua County, N. Y.; buried in Busti.

SARAH BROADHEAD (Sunderland) (Lovell). Born March 7, 1814, near Halifax, Yorkshire, England. Married (1st) Thomas Sunderland December 25, 1833; (2d) Cyrus Lovell December 25, 1856. Died September 11, 1904, at the home of her son, James, in Oakland, Calif.; buried in Oak Woods Cemetery, Chicago, Ill. Cyrus Lovell died in July, 1880, and is buried in Strawberry Point, Iowa.

Children:

JAMES. Born December 16, 1834, at "Hobcote Farm," near Haworth, Yorkshire, England.

MARTHA. Born March 26, 1836, at "Hobcote Farm," near Haworth, Yorkshire, England. Married (1st) Salmon Bush, in 1858, in Busti, N. Y.; (2d) Dennis Rice, in July, 1878, in Osage, Iowa. Died January 4, 1903; buried in Oak Woods Cemetery, Chicago, by the side of her first husband. Left no children.

The Sunderland and Broadhead Families

MARY. Born January 16, 1838, at "Hobcote Farm," near Haworth, Yorkshire, England. Married Alfred Erastus Moore.

HARRIET. Born December 9, 1839, at "Hobcote Farm," near Haworth, Yorkshire, England. Married John Everett Clough. Died May 15, 1893, in Evanston, Ill.; buried in Kalamazoo, Mich.

JABEZ THOMAS. Born February 11, 1842, at "Hobcote Farm," near Haworth, Yorkshire, England.

CHESTER WILSON. Born in May, 1844, on Sailing Ship "Chester" at Sea. Died in October, 1844.

CYRUS LOVELL and SARAH BROADHEAD SUNDERLAND. Married December 25, 1856, in Busti, N. Y.

No children. Stepdaughter:

MRS. J. M. MCKINLAY (*nee* ADDIE LOVELL.)

Posterity of Thomas Sunderland (2d) and Sarah Broadhead Sunderland (Lovell)

(To February 1, 1914)

Children	6	Married into Family	8
(3) James	9	Children	
(2) Martha	0	Children	
Mary	7	Children	
Harriet	5	Children	
Jabez Thomas	3	Children	
*Chester Wilson	0	Children	
	24		

Grandchildren	24	Married into Family	22
JAMES			
Anna	6	Children	
(2) James Albert	6	Children	
Ruth	2	Children	
*Elmer Jabez	0	Children	
Lester Thomas	3	Children	
Ralph Everett	1	Child	
Clyde Herwood	1	Child	
Laura Grace	2	Children	
*Arthur Tone	0	Children	
	21		
MARY			
Eda Lizette	5	Children	
(2) Albert A.	6	Children	
Clara H.	4	Children	
Charles I.	2	Children	
Hattie Isadore	0	Children	
Martha Rose	0	Children	
James Rand	1	Child	
	18		
HARRIET			
Allen Everett	3	Children	
Nellora Harriet	7	Children	
Ongola Martha	2	Children	
Warren John	0	Children	
Gratia	4	Children	
	16		
JABEZ THOMAS			
Gertrude	4	Children	
Edson Read	3	Children	
Florence	0	Children	
	7		

Great-Grandchildren	62	Married into Family	7
			37
ANNA			
Mary Louisa	4	Children	
Samuel	1	Child	
	5		
JAMES ALBERT			
Edwin Milroy	1	Child	
ALLEN EVERETT			
Hazel Grace	1	Child	

Great-Great-Grandchildren	7
	99 Direct Descendants
	37 Married into Family
	136

* Indicates deceased in childhood.
 Figure in parentheses to left of name indicates number of times married, when married more than once.



MRS. JAMES SUNDERLAND,
nee MARY ELIZABETH PARTRIDGE

The Sunderland and Broadhead Families

REV. JAMES SUNDERLAND, D.D., AND FAMILY.

JAMES SUNDERLAND and MARY ELIZABETH PARTRIDGE. Married September 9, 1857, in Jamestown, N. Y.

MARY ELIZABETH SUNDERLAND died January 31, 1879, in Ottumwa, Iowa; buried in Ottumwa, Iowa.

Children of James and Mary Elizabeth Sunderland:

ANNA. Born November 5, 1858, at Strawberry Point, Iowa. Married David Chambers.

JAMES ALBERT. Born September 3, 1860, at Jamestown, N. Y.

RUTH. Born March 8, 1862, at Strawberry Point, Iowa. Married John E. Hodge.

ELMER JABEZ. Born December 25, 1864, at Strawberry Point, Iowa. Died September 29, 1865.

LESTER THOMAS. Born October 24, 1867, at Vinton, Iowa.

RALPH EVERETT. Born December 26, 1871, at Sioux City, Iowa.

CLYDE HERWOOD. Born October 31, 1876, at Ottumwa, Iowa. Died May 14, 1902, at Oakland, Calif.; buried in Mountain View Cemetery, Oakland.

JAMES SUNDERLAND and LAURA A. TONE. Married May 13, 1880, in Des Moines, Iowa.

LAURA A. SUNDERLAND died July 29, 1885, in Minneapolis, Minn.; buried in Ottumwa, Iowa.

Children of James and Laura A. Sunderland:

LAURA GRACE. Born February 18, 1884, at Ypsilanti, Mich. Married Howard Hamilton Bliss.

ARTHUR TONE. Born July 16, 1885, at Minneapolis, Minn. Died September 2, 1885; buried in Ottumwa, Iowa.

JAMES SUNDERLAND and CLEORA N. HAM. Married July 21, 1886, at Minneapolis, Minn.

Genealogical Notes of

JAMES AND MARY ELIZABETH SUNDERLAND'S
DAUGHTER, ANNA.

DAVID CHAMBERS and ANNA SUNDERLAND. Married June 17,
1880, at Ottumwa, Iowa.

Children:

MARY LOUISA. Born March 2, 1881, at Ottumwa, Iowa. Married
Frank Loxley Griffin.

SAMUEL SUNDERLAND. Born July 16, 1883, at Ottumwa, Iowa.

DAVID ALBERT. Born February 18, 1886, at Ottumwa, Iowa.

PAUL COX. Born September 21, 1890, at Chicago, Ill. Died April 4,
1891, at Chicago, Ill.; buried in Ottumwa Cemetery, Ottumwa,
Iowa.

FRED EDWARD. Born August 6, 1893, at Chicago, Ill.

RUTH ANNA. Born November 2, 1899, at Chicago, Ill.

JAMES AND MARY ELIZABETH SUNDERLAND'S
SON, JAMES ALBERT.

JAMES ALBERT SUNDERLAND and ADA E. YOUNGS. Married Sep-
tember 24, 1885, at Brooklyn, N. Y.

ADA E. SUNDERLAND died December 30, 1891, at Omaha, Nebr.; buried
in Forest Lawn Cemetery, Omaha, Nebr.

Children of James Albert and Ada E. Sunderland:

EDWIN MILROY. Born September 4, 1886, at Omaha, Nebr.

ALBERT ELWOOD. Born December 22, 1891, at Omaha, Nebr. Died
July 28, 1892; buried at Forest Lawn Cemetery, Omaha, Nebr.

JAMES ALBERT SUNDERLAND and ALICE L. EDGERLEY. Married
February 10, 1897, at Ottumwa, Iowa.

Children of James Albert and Alice L. Sunderland:

JOHN EDGERLEY. Born June 16, 1898, at Omaha, Nebr.

HELEN. Born January 20, 1901, at Omaha, Nebr.

RUTH. Born March 15, 1903, at Omaha, Nebr.

ALICE. Born January 11, 1906, at Omaha, Nebr.



MRS. LESTER THOMAS SUNDERLAND,
nee GEORGIANNA P. BOULTER

The Sunderland and Broadhead Families

JAMES AND MARY ELIZABETH SUNDERLAND'S
DAUGHTER, RUTH.

JOHN E. HODGE and RUTH SUNDERLAND. Married April 23,
1889, at Minneapolis, Minn.

Children:

MARGARET. Born January 2, 1896, at Minneapolis, Minn.

MARION. Born March 26, 1898, at Minneapolis, Minn.

JAMES AND MARY ELIZABETH SUNDERLAND'S
SON, LESTER THOMAS.

LESTER THOMAS SUNDERLAND and GEORGIANNA P. BOULTER.
Married April 15, 1891, at Omaha, Nebr.

Children:

ELMER JAMES. Born April 1, 1893, at Omaha, Nebr.

PAUL. Born April 24, 1896, at Omaha, Nebr.

ALLAN BOULTER. Born March 31, 1901, at Omaha, Nebr.

JAMES AND MARY ELIZABETH SUNDERLAND'S
SON, RALPH EVERETT.

RALPH EVERETT SUNDERLAND and CORA L. PAGE. Married July
31, 1894, at Minneapolis, Minn.

Children:

DEAN PAGE. Born January 10, 1899, at Omaha, Nebr.

JAMES AND MARY ELIZABETH SUNDERLAND'S
SON, CLYDE HERWOOD.

CLYDE HERWOOD SUNDERLAND and RUTH B. PUGH. Married
July 6, 1899, at Oakland, Calif.

CLYDE HERWOOD SUNDERLAND died May 14, 1902, at Oakland, Calif.;
buried in Mountain View Cemetery, Oakland, Calif.

Children:

JAMES CLYDE HERWOOD. Born October 22, 1900, at Oakland, Calif.

Genealogical Notes of

JAMES AND LAURA A. SUNDERLAND'S DAUGHTER,
LAURA GRACE.

HOWARD HAMILTON BLISS and LAURA GRACE SUNDERLAND. Married June 14, 1910, at Oakland, Calif.

Children:

BARBARA. Born May 11, 1912, at Berkeley, Calif.

ELDRED SUNDERLAND. Born December 22, 1913, at Berkeley, Calif.

JAMES AND MARY ELIZABETH SUNDERLAND'S
GRANDDAUGHTER, MARY LOUISA.

FRANK LOXLEY GRIFFIN and MARY LOUISA CHAMBERS. Married August 7, 1905, at Omaha, Nebr.

Children:

HELEN CHAMBERS. Born October 14, 1906, in Portland, Ore.

RUTH HARDY. Born March 13, 1908, in Williamstown, Mass.

FRANK LOXLEY, JR. Born October 27, 1909, in Williamstown, Mass.

ALICE RHEES. Born June 24, 1913, in Portland, Ore.

JAMES AND MARY ELIZABETH SUNDERLAND'S
GRANDSON, SAMUEL SUNDERLAND.

SAMUEL SUNDERLAND CHAMBERS and JEANETTE MAY STRATTON. Married January 15, 1910, in Chicago, Ill.

Children:

DAVID STRATTON. Born December 8, 1912, in Portland, Ore.

JAMES AND MARY ELIZABETH SUNDERLAND'S
GRANDSON, DAVID ALBERT.

DAVID ALBERT CHAMBERS and CARRIE MARTIS GAVIN. Married June 26, 1912, in Portland, Ore.

No children.

The Sunderland and Broadhead Families

JAMES AND MARY ELIZABETH SUNDERLAND'S
GRANDSON, EDWIN MILROY.

EDWIN MILROY SUNDERLAND and FLORENCE D. ERFORD. Married
September 1, 1910, at Lincoln, Nebr.

Children:

VERNE ERFORD. Born September 23, 1911, at Omaha, Nebr.

MARY SUNDERLAND (MOORE) AND FAMILY.

ALFRED ERASTUS MOORE and MARY SUNDERLAND. Married June
12, 1856, in Busti Township, Chautauqua County, N. Y.

Children:

EDA LIZETTE. Born January 17, 1858, at "Oak Hill Farm," Ellicott
Twp., N. Y. Married George William Breed.

ALBERT AUGUSTUS. Born February 21, 1860, at "Oak Hill Farm,"
Ellicott Twp., N. Y.

CLARA H. Born May 11, 1862, at "Oak Hill Farm," Ellicott Twp.,
N. Y. Married Arthur D. French.

CHARLES ISRAEL. Born July 20, 1864, at "Oak Hill Farm," Ellicott
Twp., N. Y.

HATTIE ISADORE. Born May 30, 1869, at "Oak Hill Farm," Ellicott
Twp., N. Y. Married Luther Milton Butman.

MARTHA ROSE. Born April 23, 1872, at "Oak Hill Farm," Ellicott
Twp., N. Y. Died September 24, 1891, at Jamestown, N. Y.;
buried in Lakeview Cemetery, Jamestown, N. Y.

JAMES RAND. Born February 20, 1875, at "Oak Hill Farm," Ellicott
Twp., N. Y.

MARY SUNDERLAND MOORE'S DAUGHTER, EDA LIZETTE.

GEORGE WILLIAM BREED and EDA LIZETTE MOORE. Married May
15, 1879, at Oak Hill (near Jamestown), N. Y.

Children:

MARY EDITH BELL. Born April 30, 1880, at Jamestown, N. Y.

Genealogical Notes of

ALFRED DEWITT. Born March 4, 1883, at Jamestown, N. Y. Died August 2, 1883, at Jamestown, N. Y.; buried in Lakeview Cemetery, Jamestown, N. Y.

LUCY ANN. Born November 10, 1886, at Jamestown, N. Y. Died August 29, 1887, at Jamestown, N. Y.; buried in Lakeview Cemetery, Jamestown, N. Y.

GRACE LUCILLE. Born October 20, 1894, at Denver, Colo.

GEORGE MOORE. Born June 27, 1898, at Denver, Colo.

MARY SUNDERLAND MOORE'S SON, ALBERT AUGUSTUS.

ALBERT AUGUSTUS MOORE and JULIA R. ROCKWELL. Married June 11, 1884, in Rockwell, Iowa.

JULIA ROCKWELL MOORE died September 14, 1888, at Rockwell, Iowa; buried in Cemetery at Rockwell.

Children of Albert Augustus and Julia Rockwell Moore:

WARREN ROCKWELL. Born August 4, 1886, in Rockwell, Iowa. Died April 18, 1888, in Rockwell, Iowa; buried in Rockwell Cemetery.

ALBERT AUGUSTUS MOORE and ANNA BREED. Married August 12, 1889, at Jamestown, N. Y.

Children of Albert Augustus and Anna Moore:

LUCY JULIA. Born August 25, 1890, in Rockwell, Iowa. Married Frederick W. Cammann, Jr.

CLINTON DOUGLAS. Born July 11, 1892, in Rockwell, Iowa.

EVA RUTH. Born October 17, 1896, in Rockwell, Iowa.

FLORENCE MIRIAM. Born January 12, 1897, in Rockwell, Iowa. Died April 10, 1897, at Mason City, Iowa; buried in Rockwell Cemetery, Rockwell, Iowa.

ALICE IRENE. Born November 15, 1903, in Hampton, Iowa.

MARY SUNDERLAND MOORE'S DAUGHTER, CLARA H.

ARTHUR D. FRENCH and CLARA H. MOORE. Married April 6, 1886, at Oak Hill, Jamestown, N. Y.

The Sunderland and Broadhead Families

Children :

EDITH MARY. Born November 13, 1888, at Dell Rapids, S. Dak.
Married Terrence V. Dunning.
RALPH ARTHUR. Born June 7, 1892, at Dell Rapids, S. Dak.
ETHEL ROSE. Born May 16, 1895, at Dell Rapids, S. Dak.
MILDRED HELEN. Born February 6, 1910, at Walla Walla, Wash.

MARY SUNDERLAND MOORE'S SON, CHARLES ISRAEL.

CHARLES ISRAEL MOORE and GEORGIANA GEORGI. Married July
21, 1886, at Jamestown, N. Y.

Children :

MELITA GEORGI. Born August 3, 1890, at Jamestown, N. Y.
HERVE CHARLES. Born March 6, 1892, at Jamestown, N. Y.

MARY SUNDERLAND MOORE'S DAUGHTER,
HATTIE ISADORE.

LUTHER MILTON BUTMAN and HATTIE ISADORE MOORE. Married
September 15, 1891, at Jamestown, N. Y.

No children. Adopted :

MABEL ROSE BUTMAN. Born February 9, 1909.
PHYLLIS MARY BUTMAN. Born July 9, 1913.

MARY SUNDERLAND MOORE'S SON, JAMES RAND.

JAMES RAND MOORE and MINNA RETSLOFF. Married June 28,
1899, at Emmetsburg, Iowa.

Children :

HAROLD CARL. Born June 3, 1903, at Emmetsburg, Iowa.

Genealogical Notes of

MARY SUNDERLAND MOORE'S GRANDDAUGHTER,
LUCY JULIA.

FREDERICK W. CAMMANN, JR., and LUCY JULIA MOORE. Married May 7, 1913, at Cleveland, Ohio.

No children.

MARY SUNDERLAND MOORE'S GRANDDAUGHTER,
EDITH MARY.

TERRENCE V. DUNNING and EDITH MARY FRENCH. Married January 28, 1914.

No children.

HARRIET SUNDERLAND (CLOUGH) AND FAMILY.

REV. JOHN EVERETT CLOUGH, D.D., and HARRIET SUNDERLAND. Married August 15, 1861, at Strawberry Point, Iowa.

JOHN EVERETT CLOUGH died November 24, 1910, at Rochester, N. Y.; buried in Newton Center, Mass.

HARRIET SUNDERLAND CLOUGH died May 15, 1893, in Evanston, Ill.; buried in Mountain Home Cemetery, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Children:

ALLEN EVERETT. Born June 15, 1863, at Colesburg, Iowa.

NELLORA HARRIET. Born January 1, 1868, at Ongole, South India. Married Louis E. Martin.

ONGOLA MARTHA. Born March 27, 1869, at Ongole, South India. Married Arthur H. Curtis.

WARREN JOHN. Born November 3, 1870, at Ongole, South India.

GRATIA. Born November 10, 1873, at Ongole, South India. Married Lawrence N. Upjohn.

The Sunderland and Broadhead Families

HARRIET SUNDERLAND CLOUGH'S SON, ALLEN EVERETT.

ALLEN EVERETT CLOUGH and FRANCES ELIZABETH POYNEER.
Married June 10, 1885, at Kalamazoo, Mich.

Children :

HAZEL GRACE. Born September 22, 1886, at Kalamazoo, Mich. Married Frederick D. Richey.

JANET HARRIET. Born December 15, 1896, at Evanston, Ill.

MARGARET ELIZABETH. Born January 2, 1900, at Grand Rapids, Mich.

HARRIET SUNDERLAND CLOUGH'S DAUGHTER,
NELLORA HARRIET.

REV. LOUIS E. MARTIN (Principal Ongole College, Ongole, South India), and NELLORA HARRIET CLOUGH. Married September 9, 1891, at Kalamazoo, Mich.

Children :

GLADYS. Born July 15, 1892, at Coonoor, India.

RUTH. Born July 10, 1894, at Ongole, India.

DOROTHY. Born May 16, 1898, at Ootacamund, India.

MURIEL. Born May 1, 1902, at Ongole, India.

JOHN CLOUGH. Born July 19, 1903, at Ongole, India.

FLORENCE. Born October 24, 1904, at Nellore, India.

LOUISE. Born October 7, 1906, at Guntoor, India.

HARRIET SUNDERLAND CLOUGH'S DAUGHTER,
ONGOLA MARTHA.

REV. ARTHUR H. CURTIS and ONGOLA MARTHA CLOUGH. Married August 31, 1892, at Kalamazoo, Mich.

Children :

CONSTANCE CLOUGH. Born February 2, 1895, at Ongole, South India.

DONALD HAZELTINE. Born May 9, 1898, at Madras, South India.

Genealogical Notes of

HARRIET SUNDERLAND CLOUGH'S SON, WARREN JOHN.

WARREN JOHN CLOUGH and (Mrs.) ZILLAH VINCENT BLAIR.

Married August —, 1894, at Milwaukee, Wis.

No children. Stepson:

GEORGE MONTGOMERY BLAIR.

HARRIET SUNDERLAND CLOUGH'S DAUGHTER, GRATIA.

LAWRENCE NORTHCOTE UPJOHN and GRATIA CLOUGH. Married

June 26, 1900, at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Children:

MILDRED. Born August 3, 1901, at Norman, Okla.

EVERETT GIFFORD. Born October 7, 1904, at Kalamazoo, Mich.

RHODA. Born September 23, 1906, at Kalamazoo, Mich.

ESTHER. Born September 11, 1909, at East Orange, N. J.

HARRIET SUNDERLAND CLOUGH'S GRANDDAUGHTER,
HAZEL GRACE.

FREDERICK DAVID RICHEY and HAZEL GRACE CLOUGH. Married

December 11, 1912, at South Orange, N. J.

Children:

FRANCES. Born September 7, 1913, at Orange, N. J.

REV. JABEZ THOMAS SUNDERLAND, A.M., B.TH.,
AND FAMILY.

JABEZ THOMAS SUNDERLAND and ELIZA JANE READ. Married

December 7, 1871, at Huntsville, Ill.

ELIZA READ SUNDERLAND died March 3, 1910, at Hartford, Conn.;
buried in Forest Hill Cemetery, Ann Arbor, Mich.

The Sunderland and Broadhead Families

Children :

GERTRUDE. Born February 2, 1873, at Northfield, Mass. Married
Homer Erwin Safford.

EDSON READ. Born August 29, 1874, at Northfield, Mass.

FLORENCE. Born December 8, 1876, at Chicago, Ill.

JABEZ THOMAS AND ELIZA JANE SUNDERLAND'S DAUGHTER, GERTRUDE.

HOMER ERWIN SAFFORD, M.D., Ph.B., and GERTRUDE SUNDER-
LAND. Married June 28, 1898, at Ann Arbor, Mich.

Children :

HELEN SUNDERLAND. Born May 29, 1899, at Detroit, Mich.

MILDRED HORTENSE. Born June 24, 1901, at Detroit, Mich.

TRUMAN SUNDERLAND. Born June 3, 1903, at Detroit, Mich.

VIRGINIA GERTRUDE. Born August 3, 1907, at Detroit, Mich.

JABEZ THOMAS AND ELIZA JANE READ SUNDERLAND'S SON, EDSON READ.

EDSON READ SUNDERLAND, A.B., A.M., LL.B., and HANNAH
DELL READ. Married August 23, 1905, at Shenandoah, Iowa.

Children :

THOMAS ELBERT. Born April 28, 1907, at Ann Arbor, Mich.

ELIZABETH READ. Born June 12, 1910, at Ann Arbor, Mich.

ALICE LUELLA. Born June 12, 1910, at Ann Arbor, Mich.

Following is a description of
Thomas Sunderland (2d)
also Photographs of
his Wife
Sarah Broadhead Sunderland
and his Daughter
Martha (Bush-Rice)



*"As I remember my Father, my Brother, Jabez, and my Sister, Martha, most resembled him of any of the children. No picture of him was ever taken. Photographs were then unknown. * * * As I remember him, he was of medium height, weighing probably about one hundred fifty pounds. His forehead was rather square, and all his features were regular. His hair was dark. His frame was symmetrical and well knit together."*

JAMES SUNDERLAND.

"I think of his face as pale and thin, his eyes as large and fine, his expression as always kindly, and—notwithstanding his suffering—generally cheerful. His voice I remember best in connection with his singing, for often in his hours of weariness and pain it was his habit to sing to himself, in low tones, religious hymns which he had by heart. I always think of that singing as very sweet, but as touched with pathos because connected with his suffering."

JABEZ THOMAS SUNDERLAND.

THOMAS SUNDERLAND (2D)

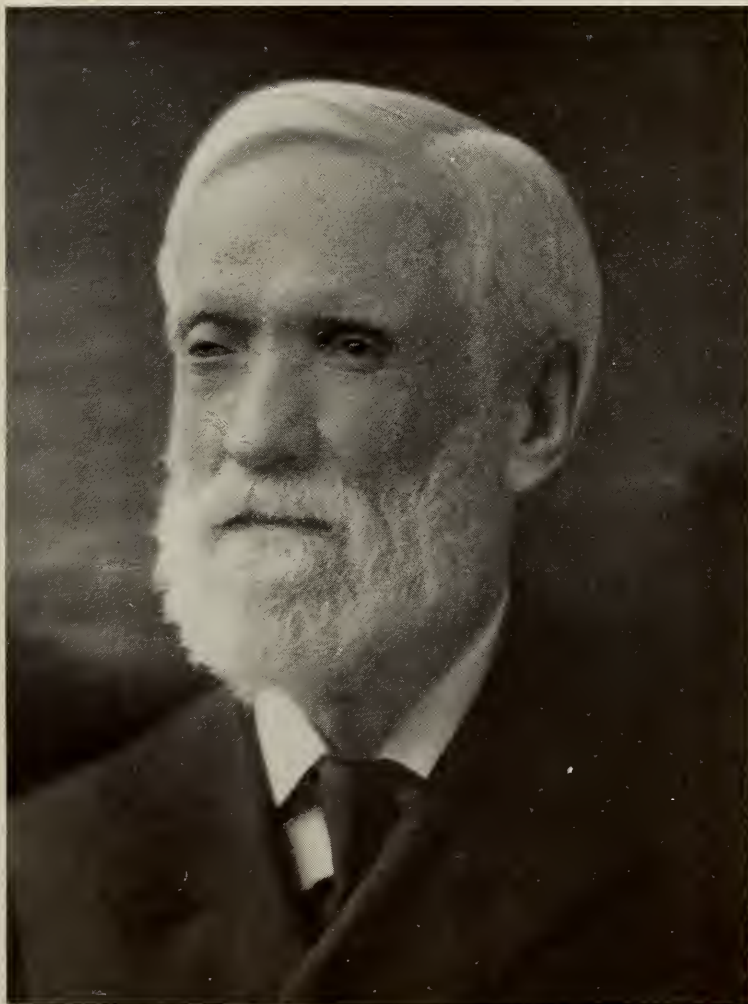


MRS THOMAS SUNDERLAND (Lovell),
nee SARAH BROADHEAD



MRS. SALMON BUSH (Rice),
nee MARTHA SUNDERLAND

Photographs
of
Rev. James Sunderland, D.D.
and
Children



JAMES SUNDERLAND



MRS. DAVID CHAMBERS,
nee ANNA SUNDERLAND



JAMES ALBERT SUNDERLAND



MRS. JOHN E. HODGE,
nee RUTH SUNDERLAND

PLATE XIV
LIBRARY



LESTER THOMAS SUNDERLAND



RALPH EVERETT SUNDERLAND



CLYDE HERWOOD SUNDERLAND



MRS. HOWARD HAMILTON BLISS,
nee LAURA GRACE SUNDERLAND

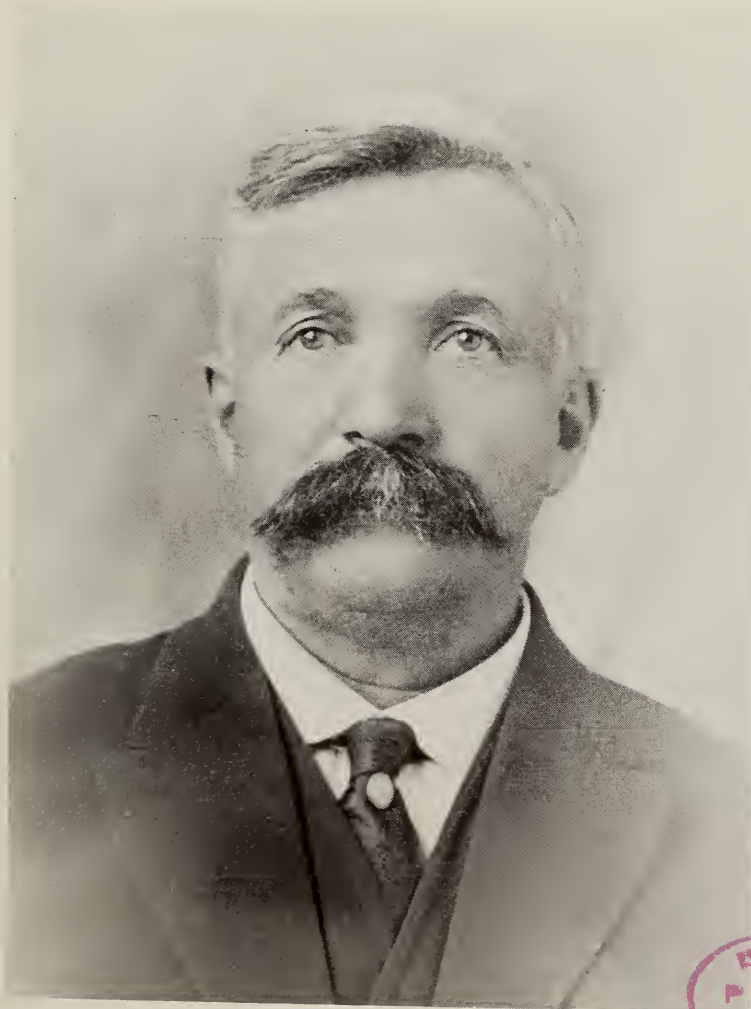
Photographs
of
Mary Sunderland Moore
and
Children



MRS. ALFRED E. MOORE,
nee MARY SUNDERLAND



MRS. GEORGE W. BREED,
nee EDA LIZETTE MOORE



ALBERT AUGUSTUS MOORE



MRS. ARTHUR D. FRENCH,
nee CLARA H. MOORE



CHARLES ISRAEL MOORE



MRS. LUTHER M. BUTMAN,
nee HATTIE ISADORE MOORE



MARTHA ROSE MOORE

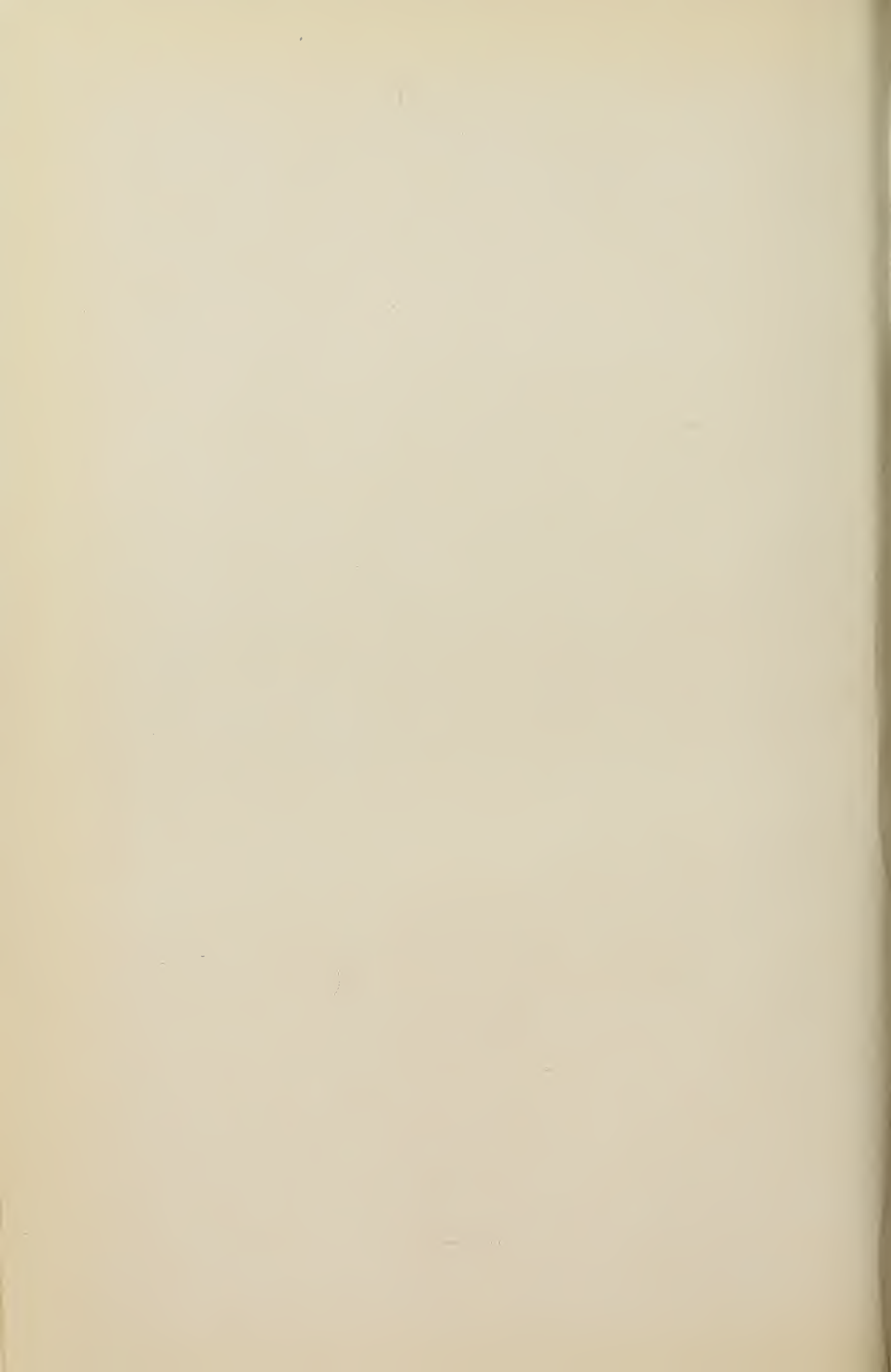


JAMES RAND MOORE

Photographs
of
Harriet Sunderland Clough
and
Children



MRS. JOHN EVERETT CLOUGH,
nee HARRIET SUNDERLAND

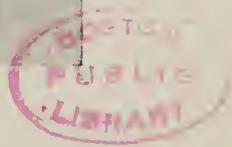




ALLEN EVERETT CLOUGH



MRS. LOUIS E. MARTIN,
nee NELLORA HARRIET CLOUGH



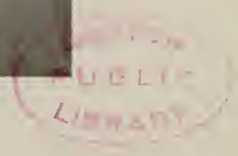


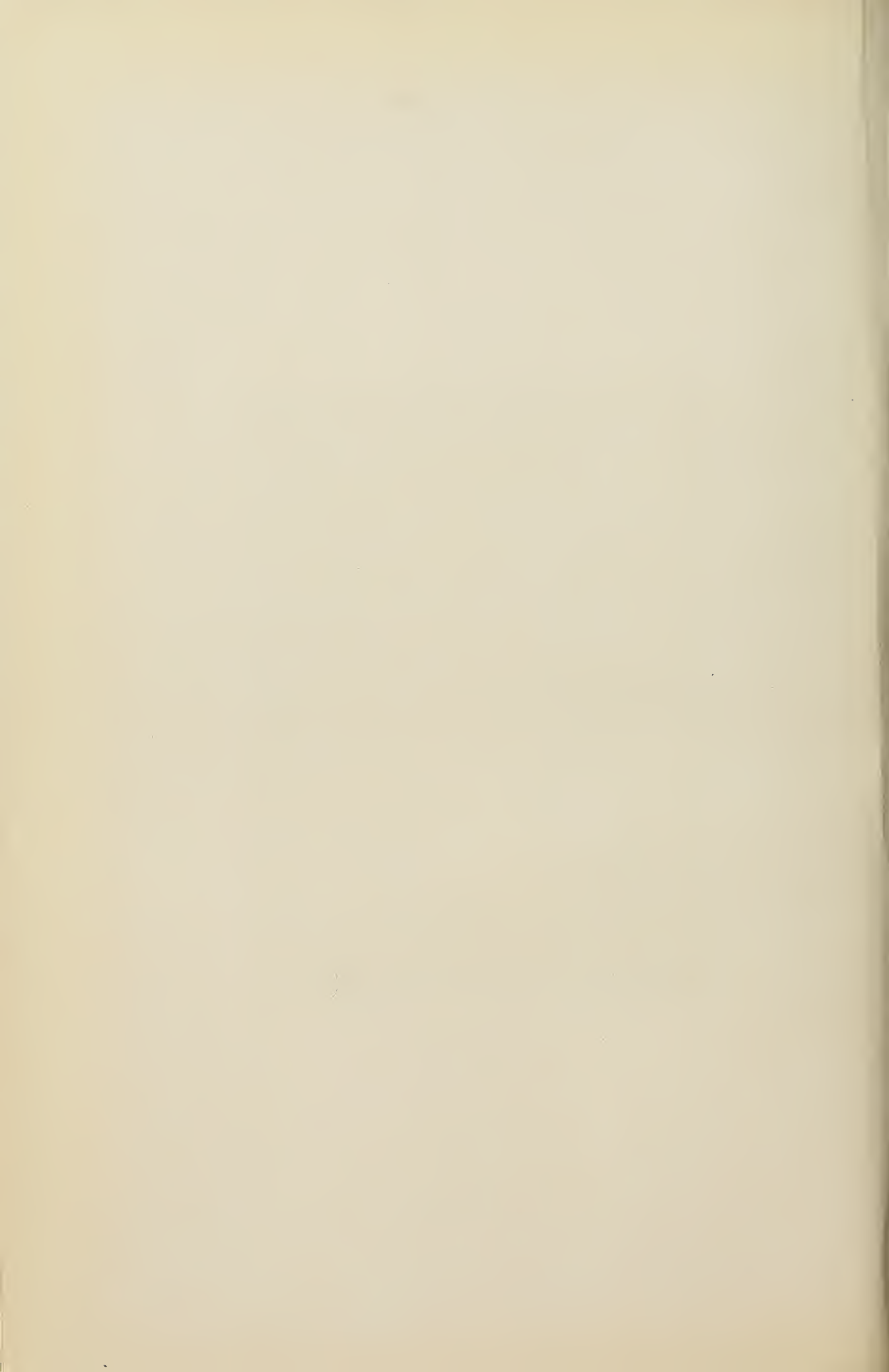
MRS. ARTHUR H. CURTIS,
nee ONGOLA MARTHA CLOUGH





WARREN J. CLOUGH



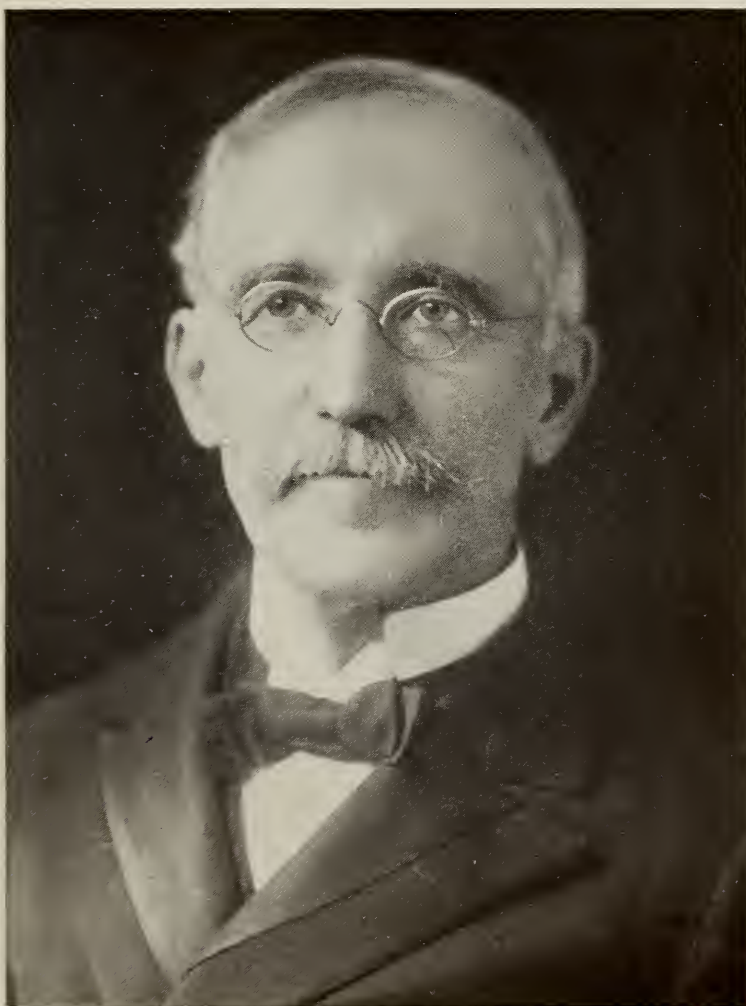




MRS. LAWRENCE N. UPJOHN,
nee GRATIA CLOUGH



Photographs
of
Rev. Jabez Thomas Sunderland, A.M., B.Th.
and
Children



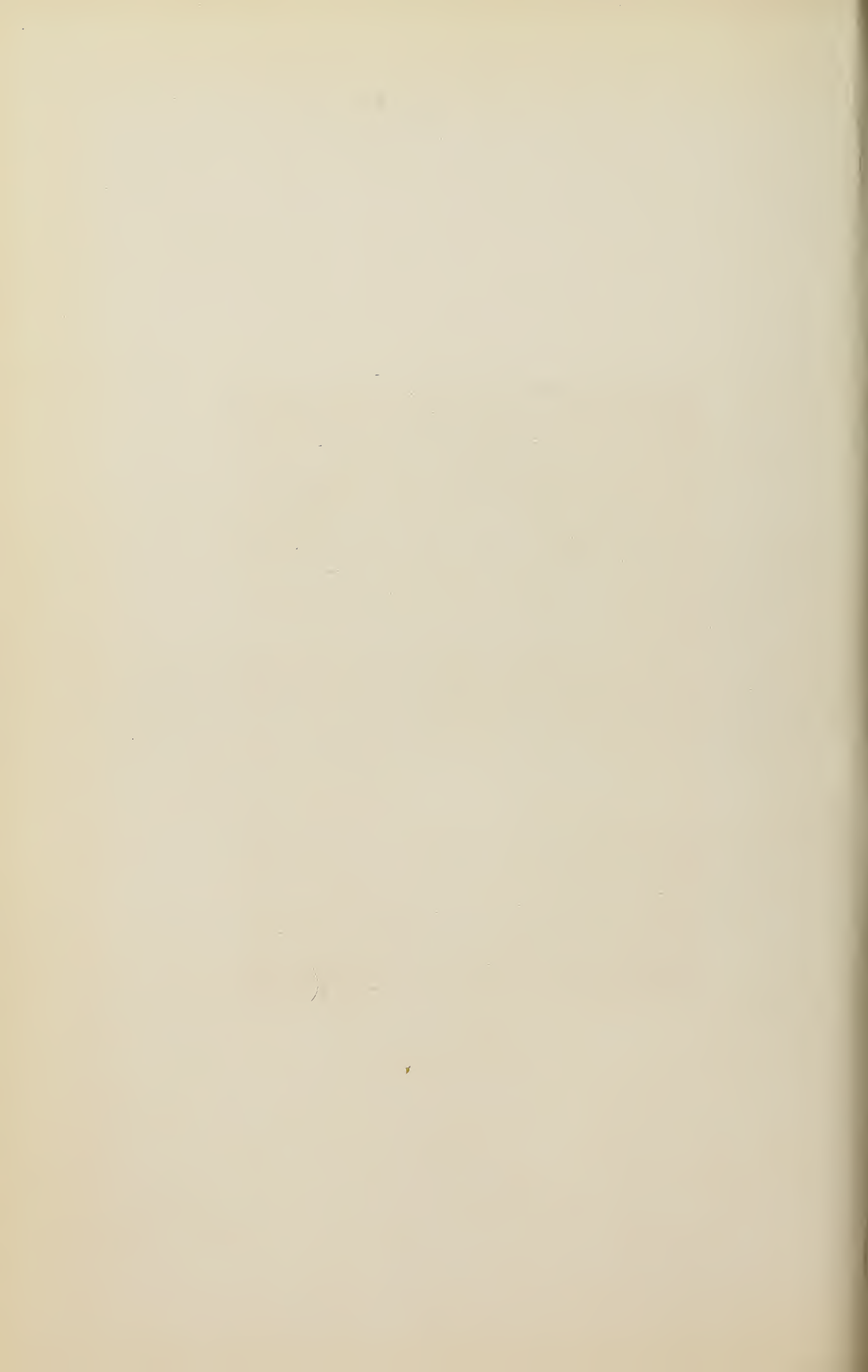
JABEZ THOMAS SUNDERLAND





MRS. HOMER E. SAFFORD,
nee GERTRUDE SUNDERLAND

GERTRUDE
SUNDERLAND
LIBRARY





EDSON READ SUNDERLAND





FLORENCE SUNDERLAND



CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Record of the Family of.....
and his Wife.....
Residence

[illegible]

CONTINUED FROM PAGE.....

Record of the Family of _____, Born _____, at _____,
and his Wife _____, Married _____, at _____,
Residence _____

[illegible]

Record of the Family of....., Born....., at.....
and his Wife....., Married....., at.....
Residence.....

[illegible]

Other Family Records

Handwriting practice lines consisting of 20 horizontal dotted lines.

Record of the Family of _____, Born _____, at _____
and his Wife _____, Married _____, at _____
Residence _____

[illegible]

Other Family Records

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Record of the Family of....., Born....., at.....
and his Wife....., Married....., at.....
Residence.....

[illegible]

Record of the Family of....., Born....., at.....
 and his Wife....., Married....., at.....
 Residence.....

[illegible]

Other Family Records

Handwriting practice lines consisting of 20 horizontal dotted lines.

Record of the Family of....., Born....., at.....
 and his Wife....., Married....., at.....
 Residence.....

[illegible]

[illegible]

Index of Sunderland Family

Index of Sunderland Family

This Index is arranged alphabetically by surnames, and includes the names of all those who are of Sunderland blood, whether from the father's or mother's side. In the female line the names of those who are married are given twice, being indexed under the maiden name and under the married name; in each case the other name is given in parentheses, thus rendering identification easy. The numbers after the names denote the page (or pages) on which the record is to be found.

BLISS	PAGE
* ⁵ Barbara	76
⁵ Eldred Sunderland	76
⁴ Laura Grace (Sunderland)	73, 76
BREED	
⁵ Alfred DeWitt	78
⁴ Eda Lizette (Moore)	77
⁵ George Moore	78
⁵ Grace Lucille	78
⁵ Lucy Ann	78
⁵ Mary Edith Bell	77
BUSH	
³ Martha (Sunderland) (Rice)	70
BUTMAN	
⁴ Hattie Isadore (Moore)	77, 79
Mabel Rose (Adopted)	79
Phyllis Mary (Adopted)	79
CAMMANN	
⁵ Lucy Julia (Moore)	78, 80
CHAMBERS	
⁴ Anna (Sunderland)	73, 74
⁵ David Albert	74, 76
⁶ David Stratton	76
⁵ Fred Edward	74
⁵ Mary Louisa (Griffin)	74, 76
⁵ Paul Cox	74
⁵ Ruth Anna	74
⁵ Samuel Sunderland	74, 76

Index of Sunderland Family

CLOUGH	PAGE
⁴ Allen Everett	80, 81
George Montgomery Blair (Stepchild)	82
⁴ Gratia (Upjohn)	80, 82
³ Harriet (Sunderland)	71, 80
⁵ Hazel Grace (Richey)	81, 82
⁵ Janet Harriet	81
⁵ Margaret Elizabeth	81
⁴ Nellora Harriet (Martin)	80, 81
⁴ Ongola Martha (Curtis)	80, 81
⁴ Warren John	80, 82
CURTIS	
⁵ Constance Clough	81
⁵ Donald Hazeltine	81
⁴ Ongola Martha (Clough)	80, 81
DUNNING	
⁵ Edith Mary (French)	79, 80
FRENCH	
⁴ Clara H. (Moore)	77, 78
⁵ Edith Mary (Dunning)	79, 80
⁵ Ethel Rose	79
⁵ Mildred Helen	79
⁵ Ralph Arthur	79
GILL	
³ James	67
³ Joseph	67
³ Mary (Sharp)	67, 68
² Sarah Ann (Sunderland)	67
³ William	67
GRIFFIN	
⁶ Alice Rhees	76
⁶ Frank Loxley, Jr.	76
⁶ Helen Chambers	76
⁵ Mary Louisa (Chambers)	74, 76
⁶ Ruth Hardy	76
HODGE	
⁵ Margaret	75
⁵ Marion	75
⁴ Ruth (Sunderland)	73, 75
LOVELL	
Addie (McKinlay) (Stepchild)	71

Index of Sunderland Family

MARTIN	PAGE
⁵ Dorothy	81
⁵ Florence	81
⁵ Gladys	81
⁵ John Clough	81
⁵ Louise	81
⁵ Muriel	81
⁴ Nellora Harriet (Clough)	80, 81
⁵ Ruth	81
McKINLAY	
Addie (Lovell) (Stepchild)	71
MIDGLEY	
³ Benjamin	67
² Hannah (Sunderland)	67
³ _____	67
³ _____	67
MOORE	
⁴ Albert Augustus	77, 78
⁵ Alice Irene	78
⁴ Charles Israel	77, 79
⁴ Clara H. (French)	77, 78
⁵ Clinton Douglas	78
⁴ Eda Lizette (Breed)	77
⁵ Eva Ruth	78
⁵ Florence Miriam	78
⁵ Harold Carl	79
⁴ Hattie Isadore (Butman)	77, 79
⁵ Herve Charles	79
⁴ James Rand	77, 79
⁵ Lucy Julia (Cammann)	78, 80
⁴ Martha Rose	77
³ Mary (Sunderland)	71, 77
⁵ Melita Georgi	79
⁵ Warren Rockwell	78
RICE	
³ Martha (Sunderland) (Bush)	70
RICHEY	
⁶ Frances	82
⁵ Hazel Grace (Clough)	81, 82
ROBINSON	
³ Louisa (Tuley)	68

Index of Sunderland Family

SAFFORD	PAGE
⁴ Gertrude (Sunderland)	83
⁵ Helen Sunderland	83
⁵ Mildred Hortense	83
⁵ Truman Sunderland	83
⁵ Virginia Gertrude	83
SHARP	
⁴ Chryssie (Shipley)	68
⁴ David	68
⁴ Emma	68
³ Mary (Gill)	67, 68
⁴ Smith	68
⁴ Walter	68
SHIPLEY	
⁴ Chryssie (Sharp)	68
SUNDERLAND	
⁵ Albert Elwood	74
⁵ Alice	74
⁵ Alice Luella	83
⁵ Allan Boulter	75
⁴ Anna (Chambers)	73, 74
⁴ Arthur Tone	73
³ Chester Wilson	71
⁴ Clyde Herwood	73, 75
⁵ Dean Page	75
⁴ Edson Read	83
⁵ Edwin Milroy	74, 77
⁵ Elizabeth Read	83
⁴ Elmer Jabez	73
⁵ Elmer James	75
⁴ Florence	83
⁴ Gertrude (Safford)	83
² Hannah (Midgley)	67
³ Harriet (Clough)	71, 80
⁵ Helen	74
³ Jabez Thomas	71, 82
³ James	70, 73
⁴ James Albert	73, 74
⁵ James Clyde Herwood	75
⁵ John Edgerley	74
⁴ Laura Grace (Bliss)	73, 76
⁴ Lester Thomas	73, 75
³ Martha (Bush) (Rice)	70
³ Mary (Moore)	71, 77

Index of Sunderland Family

	PAGE
⁵ Paul	75
⁴ Ralph Everett	73, 75
⁵ Ruth	74
⁴ Ruth (Hodge)	73, 75
² Sarah Ann (Gill)	67
² Susey (Tuley)	68
¹ Thomas (1st)	67
² Thomas (2d)	67, 70
⁵ Thomas Elbert	83
⁶ Verne Erford	77
TULEY	
² Susey (Sunderland)	68
³ Arthur	68
³ Louisa (Robinson)	68
UPJOHN	
⁵ Esther	82
⁵ Everett Gifford	82
⁴ Gratia (Clough)	80, 82
⁵ Mildred	82
⁵ Rhoda	82

*Figure preceding name indicates generation.

Index of Broadhead Family

Index of Broadhead Family

This Index is arranged alphabetically by given names, and includes all names of this Family in the *male line of descent* which the Author has been able to procure. Although the record extends back to A. D. 1745, it was not the intention to comprehend more than the particular branch from which descended Sarah Broadhead, whose union with Thomas Sunderland (2d) originated the Sunderland Family in America of which this volume treats. Notes regarding the Broadhead Family will be found on pages 68 to 70, inclusive, and the Genealogical Chart facing page 68 presents their lineage, so far as the Author has been able to trace it.

BROADHEAD	PAGE
*6Almet N.	69
5David	69
5Elizabeth (Sampson)	70
5Emma (Cook)	70
5Fletcher	68
6Flora	69
6Frank	69
5Hannah (Daughter of John ^{2d}) (Preston)	68
5Hannah (Daughter of Whitworth) (Robson)	69
5Harriet (Cole)	70
6Herwood	69
6Jabez (Son of James ^{2d})	70
5Jabez (Son of John ^{2d})	68
4James ^{1st} (Son of John ^{1st})	69
5James ^{2d}	70
5James (Son of John ^{2d})	68
5James (Son of Whitworth)	69
3John ^{1st} (Son of Samuel)	68
4John ^{2d}	68
5John (Son of James ^{1st})	69
2John (Son of Thomas)	68
5John (Son of Whitworth)	69
6Jonas	69
5Jonathan	68
5Joseph	69
5Keziah	70

Index of Broadhead Family

	PAGE
⁵ Martha (Breed)	68
⁵ Mary (Daughter of James ^{1st}) (Gill-Booth)	69
⁵ Mary (Daughter of John ^{2d}) (Smith)	68
² Mary (Daughter of Thomas)	68
⁶ Mary (Daughter of William) (Reynolds)	69
⁶ Myrtie (Howard)	69
² Samuel	68
⁵ Sarah (Daughter of James ^{1st}) (Sunderland)	68, 69
⁵ Sarah (Daughter of John ^{2d}) (Gallup)	68
⁶ Sheldon B.	69
¹ Thomas	68
⁴ Whitworth	69
⁷ Wright	69

*Figure preceding name indicates generation.

Index of Marriages Into Sunderland Family

Index of Marriages Into Sunderland Family

Index of marriages arranged alphabetically by the surnames. The numbers after the names denote the page (or pages) on which the record is to be found.

	PAGE
Blair, Zillah Vincent	82
Bliss, Howard Hamilton	73, 76
Boulter, Georgianna P.	75
Breed, Anna	78
George William	77
Broadhead, Sarah	68, 69, 70, 71
Bush, Samuel	70
Butman, Luther Milton	77, 79
Cammann, Frederick W., Jr.	78, 80
Chambers, David	73, 74
Clough, John Everett	71, 80
Curtis, Arthur H.	80, 81
Dunning, Terrence V.	79, 80
Edgerley, Alice E.	74
Erford, Florence D.	77
French, Arthur D.	77, 78
Gavin, Carrie Martis	76
Georgi, Georgiana	79
Gill, John	67
Griffin, Frank Loxley	74, 76
Ham, Cleora N.	73
Hodge, John E.	73, 75
Lovell, Cyrus	71
Martin, Louis E.	80, 81
Midgley, Joseph	67
Moore, Alfred Erastus	71, 77
Page, Cora L.	75
Partridge, Mary Elizabeth	73
Pearson, Martha	67
Poyneer, Frances Elizabeth	81
Pugh, Ruth B.	75
Read, Eliza Jane	82
Hannah Dell	83

Index of Marriages Into Sunderland Family

	PAGE
Retsloff, Minna	79
Rice, Dennis	70
Richey, Frederick David	81, 82
Rockwell, Julia R.	78
Safford, Homer Erwin	83
Sharp, William	67
Shipley, Charles	68
Stratton, Jeanette May	76
Tone, Laura A	73
Tuley, Joseph	68
Upjohn, Lawrence Northcote	80, 82
Youngs, Ada E.	74

Index of Towns, Cities, Etc.

Index of Towns, Cities, Etc.

	PAGE
Albany, N. Y.	26
Allenburg, Ont.	70
Ann Arbor, Mich.	63, 82, 83
Berkeley, Calif.	76
Bradford, Eng.	18, 19, 42, 70
Brockton, N. Y.	69
Brooklyn, N. Y.	74
Buffalo, N. Y.	26, 69, 70
Burlington, Ia.	41
Busti, N. Y.	26, 27, 33, 34, 40, 41, 63, 68, 69, 70, 71, 77
Busti Corners, N. Y.	27, 30, 39
Chautauqua County, N. Y.	23, 26, 27, 68, 69, 70, 77
Chicago, Ill.	45, 70, 74, 76, 83
Clayton County, Ia.	41
Cleveland, O.	80
Colesburg, Ia.	80
Coonoor, India	81
Dell Rapids, S. Dak.	42, 79
Denver, Colo.	78
Des Moines, Ia.	73
Detroit, Mich.	83
East Orange, N. J.	82
Ellicott Township, N. Y.	77
Emmetsburg, Ia.	79
Evanston, Ill.	42, 71, 80, 81
Fayette County, Ia.	69
Franklin, Penn.	69
Fulton, Ill.	70
Grand Rapids, Mich.	81, 82
Guntoor, India	81
Halifax, Eng.	18, 70
Hampton, Ia.	78
Hartford, Conn.	82
Haworth, Eng.	20, 49, 70, 71
Hebden Bridge, Eng.	24
"Hobcote Farm," Haworth, Eng.	20, 21, 22, 23, 70, 71
Huntsville, Ill.	82

Index of Towns, Cities, Etc.

	PAGE
Jamestown, N. Y.	23, 39, 41, 44, 53, 67, 69, 70, 73, 77, 78, 79
Kalamazoo, Mich.	71, 80, 81, 82
Keighley, Eng.	17, 20, 41, 67, 68
Lane Ends, Eng.	17
Levant, N. Y.	55
Lincoln, Nebr.	77
Liverpool, Eng.	24, 26, 42
Lockport, N. Y.	27
Lodi, N. Y.	40
London, Eng.	41
Los Angeles, Calif.	69
Madras, South India	81
Marshalltown, Ia.	69
Mason City, Ia.	78
Milwaukee, Wis.	82
Minneapolis, Minn.	73, 75
Montreal, Can.	41, 42
Nellore, India	81
Newton Center, Mass.	80
New York, N. Y.	25, 26, 41
Norman, Okla.	82
Northfield, Mass.	83
Oak Hill, N. Y.	77, 78
"Oak Hill Farm," Ellicott Township, N. Y.	77
Oakland, Calif.	42, 43, 44, 70, 73, 75, 76
Oakworth, Eng.	17, 18, 20, 41, 67, 68
Oil City, Penn.	42
Omaha, Nebr.	74, 75, 76, 77
Ongole, South India	80, 81
Ootacamund, India	81
Orange, N. J.	82
Osage, Ia.	70
Ottumwa, Ia.	73, 74
Pine Ridge, N. Y.	39
Pittsburg, Penn.	69
Portland, Ore.	76
"Red House," The, Busti, N. Y.	30
Rippenden, Eng.	68
Rochester, N. Y.	80
Rockwell, Ia.	78
Sage, Eng.	68
Sedgewick, Colo.	70
Shenandoah, Ia.	83
Sioux City, Ia.	73
South Orange, N. J.	82

Index of Towns, Cities, Etc.

	PAGE
Soyland, Eng.	68
Strawberry Point, Ia.	40, 41, 42, 70, 73, 80
Thornton, Eng.	17, 18, 19, 67, 70
Thornton Hill Top, Eng.	18, 41, 69
Toronto, Can.	44
Vinton, Ia.	42, 73
Walla Walla, Wash	79
Williamstown, Mass.	76
Yorkshire, Eng.	17, 70
Ypsilanti, Mich.	73







